TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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MELLON FACES GUNS MANNED BY DEMOCRATS

Former Train Robber Testifies That Harding Victory Was Secured by Hamon Millions.

Having disposed of Attorney General Daugherty as well as Secretary Denby, the coalition senate attack on the administration last week turned on Secretary Mellon, with indications that more cabinet officers might come under the bombardment.

No sooner had the attorney general's resignation been submitted than Senator McKellar, Democrat, Tennessee, introduced a resolution directing the judiciary committee to investigate whether Secretary Mellon is holding office in violation of the law which forbids the treasury head to be engaged in trade or commerce.

More information about the liquidation of the 1920 campaign deficit of the Republican national committee was sought last week by the senate committee from William Boyce Thompson, former chairman of the party organization's finance committee.

At the same time Senator Spencer, Republican, Missouri, a recent addition to the committee's personnel, continued preparations to turn the inquiry's spotlight on the 1920 financing of the Democratic national committee, having caused subpoenas to be drawn up for George White, former chairman; Wilbur Marsh, former treasurer; E. L. Doheny and John Walsh, brother of Senator Thomas J. Walsh, Democrat, Montana, prosecutor of the oil investigation. He refused to indicate his reason for wanting a subpoena for John Walsh, who was an attorney in Washington. Walsh was then called to take the stand.

Reports Not Borne Out.

The reports reaching the committee that oil stock was used in securing loans obtained by the Republican national committee after its funds became exhausted in 1920 were not supported by the testimony of Leroy L. Baldwin, president of the Empire Trust Co. of New York, who said loans aggregating $266,620 made by his company to the committee had been unsecured. Baldwin and Thompson were among witnesses subpoenaed several days ago for examination with reference to the deficit.

Al Jennings Talks.

The story about a big money deal at the Chicago Republican convention in 1920 was repeated with many new dashes of color before the oil committee by Al Jennings, who became famous years ago as a train robber, and who since has turned evangelist and politician.

Jennings said that he was passing on what had been told him by Jake Hamon, the Oklahoma Republican national committeeman who was killed by Clara Smith Hamon late in 1920.

Both Hamon's story as related by Jennings on the stand was:

That Hamon had nominated Warren G. Harding for the presidency and that it had cost the Oklahoman $300,000.

That the cost of carrying Oklahoma for Harding had been $500,000.

That Hamon had paid Harry M. Daugherty $25,000, Senator Boise Penrose of Pennsylvania, $250,000 and Will H. Hays, chairman of the Republican national committee, $75,000.

Eyed White House.

That Hamon was to become secretary of the interior and share in the public lands, and expected with money he would make later to become president.

Jennings said he had known Hamon for a number of years and had gone with him to the Chicago convention.

"We went to a room in one of the hotels," the witness said. "He told me Harding would be nominated the next day and that it had cost him a million dollars. He said he had paid $250,000 to Boise Penrose and in a conversation it was brought out in some way—I am not perfectly clear about it—that it was agreed by Mr. Daugherty, Will Hays and a man—is there a man named Manning from Ohio—that he would be secretary of the interior. He said it had all been settled. He said Mr. Daugherty was at first in favor of Senator Fall for the position but that he had bought them all over, but that it had cost him a lot of money to do it. That is about all I know of it."

Favored Fall.

"I understand that Mr. Hamon told you that in the makeup of the cabinet of Mr. Harding," said Senator Spencer, Republican, Missouri, "that Mr. Daugherty was in favor of Mr. Fall."

"Yes, but that it had been all arranged that he, Mr. Hamon, was to be secretary of the interior."

"Do you think all the information he gave you turned out with the same degree of correctness as has that?"

"That was the whole deal and that was what he expected to get in on."

Handless Boy Wins Penmanship Award

Although both his hands are missing, Harold Wursthorn, 13, of West New York, N. J., was informed he had won first prize for proficiency in penmanship in competition with 1,700 public school children.

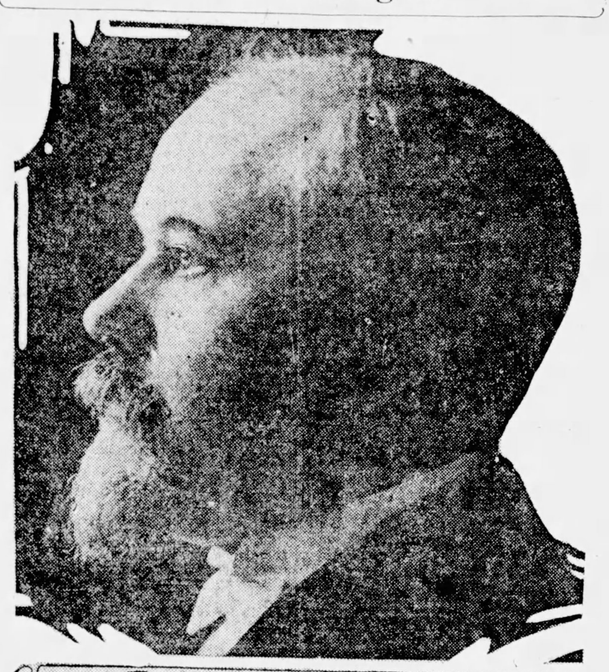
The boy's left arm was cut off at the shoulder and the right just below the elbow several years ago while he was playing on a handcar.

In writing he holds the pen in the crook of the right arm. He also plays baseball, holding the bat in the crooked arm and catching in a like manner.

Half-Length Cigaret

European cigaret manufacturers are now producing cigarets half the usual length. They are popular among dancers and men who like a quick smoke.

Out and In Again



Raymond Poincare.

COOLIDGE HOLDS 256 VOTES, 'HI' 13

President's Supporters See Victory Within Short Range.

Hiram Johnson, 13; Calvin Coolidge, 256. This is the score in the lopsided contest for delegates to the Republican national convention in Cleveland next June.

By his narrow-margin victory in the South Dakota primary, Johnson has won his first pledged delegates. Had he lost, his presidential candidacy in all probability would have collapsed. Having won, he will be able to continue his campaign with a good chance of landing more delegates in the Illinois and Nebraska primaries to be held April 8.

The lineup of Coolidge delegates by states follow:

Colorado, 15; Idaho, 11; Iowa, 29; Kansas, 21; Kentucky, 27; New Mexico, 9; Missouri, 10; Minnesota, 27; Georgia, 2; Louisiana, 13; Tennessee, 4; New Hampshire, 11; South Carolina, 11; North Dakota, 13; North Carolina, 22; Virginia, 17; Philippine Islands, 2, and Mississippi, 12. Total 256.

Johnson Lets Out "Squeal."

That Senator Johnson knows he is defeated, is indicated, the President's friends assert, by the "squeal" he emitted at St. Louis in the form of a statement on the South Dakota election. In this statement Johnson declared it was a "hard fight" he was making, adding:

"I cannot predict what will happen in Cleveland. There are no tactics the Coolidge people will not use."

Administration supporters declare such a statement brands Johnson not only as a confessed loser but as a poor one at that. Johnson swept South Dakota four years ago and had all the advantage this year, they say.

Johnson had behind him the support of Senator Peter Norbeck and Governor W. H. McMaster and his state administration. Moreover, he spent a week or more stumping the state while the President was sticking to his job in Washington.

Coolidge leaders say that more than enough delegates are in sight to insure the President's nomination. The nominee must get 555 votes. In addition to the 256 already pledged, the President is assured of 319 delegates from Connecticut, Delaware, Maine, Massachusetts, Alabama, New Jersey, New York, West Virginia, Washington, Vermont and Rhode Island. This list does not include such states as Ohio, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Michigan and Texas, a substantial majority of whose delegates the President seems certain of capturing.

Doctor Dies While Performing Surgery

Dr. William Malone, widely known Milwaukee surgeon, and member of the American Colloge of Surgeons, died March 25 at Hanover hospital while performing an operation on a patient.

Nurses and attendants in the room saw his hand falter, and as they rushed to his side, he fell to the floor.

An assisting physician completed the operation. The hospital reported the operation had been a success.

Biblical Students Would Ban Army

Pledges never to participate in any act of warfare were signed recently by 50 students of Garrett Biblical institute, a theological school affiliated with Northwestern university, at a meeting of 150 students who passed resolutions demanding abolition of the army, navy and reserve officers training corps.

Meanwhile the executive committee of the trustees of Northwestern college, a German Methodist school at Napierville, Ill., decided to discontinue the R. O. T. C. there on grounds that the students are opposed to military service.

Coolidge Manager Denies Slush Charge

Charges by Senator Johnson of California, that "shameless" expenditures were made by the Coolidge campaign managers in South Dakota, are "not true," former Representative James W. Wood, in charge of Coolidge headquarters in Chicago, declared.

U. S. IS WORTH 320 BILLIONS

$2,918 Is the Per Capita Wealth Estimated by Census Bureau.

The wealth of the nation is $320,803,862,000, more than one-half of which is real property and improvements. The per capita wealth is $2,918.

Statistics of the country's wealth as of Dec. 31, 1922, issued Monday by the census bureau, revealed that the total wealth increased 72.2 per cent and the per capita wealth 49.6 per cent in the 10 years from 1912.

All classes of property increased in value in the decade except livestock, which decreased 6.9 per cent to $5,807,104,000.

Due to Price Rise.

The increases in money value of other classes of property, census bureau officials state, to a large extent are due to the rise in prices in recent years and so far as that is the case they do not represent corresponding increases in the quality of wealth.

Taxed real property and improvements were valued at $155,908,625,000, an increase of 6.9 per cent in 10 years; exempt real property (exclusive of national parks and monuments), $20,505,819,000 an increase of 66.5 per cent; farm implements and machinery, $2,604,638,000, an increase of 90.4 per cent; manufacturing machinery, tools and implements, $15,783,260,000, an increase of 159.1 per cent; railroads and their equipment $19,950,800,000, an increase of 23.5 per cent; privately owned transportation and transmission enterprises other than railroads, $13,607,570, an increase of 42.1 per cent; stocks of goods, vehicles other than motor, furniture and clothing, $75,983,607,000, an increase of 121.3 per cent, and motor vehicles, $4,567,407,000.

No Automobile Figures.

No comparison is possible for motor vehicles as no separate estimate was made in 1912.

The value of the United States navy is placed at $1,455,992,000, an increase of 259.4 per cent; privately owned waterworks, $360,885,000, an increase of 24.4 per cent, and gold and silver coin and bullion, $4,278,155,000, an increase of 63.5 per cent.

Pedestrian Has Right Road, Court Rules

Pedestrians have full right to walk in the road and can collect damages if injured, the third district court of appeals in California has ruled. The court held that the old English common law for the protection of pedestrians is in force in California. Charges of negligence cannot be made against the pedestrian for carelessness. The ruling was made in the case of a man who was hit from behind by a truck while walking in the road.

FRENCH CABINET QUITS; POINCARE PICKS NEW ONE

Deputies Force Premier, but Millerand Calls on Him to Organize New Government.

The French ministerial crisis came to an end last week with the formation of a new cabinet to take the place of that which resigned March 26, after a vote of lack of confidence in the chamber of deputies.

Raymond Poincare, who headed the old cabinet and who at the request of President Millerand accepted the task of forming a new one, called on the president and submitted to him the names of the men who will take charge of the ship of state.

The fact that M. Maginot, minister of war, and M. LeTrocquer, minister of works—"the two Ruhr men"—were the only ministers M. Poincare extricated from the wreck of his old cabinet, is interpreted as meaning that Poincare intends to continue the policy often repeated by him and confirmed by President Millerand—"France cannot evacuate the Ruhr until there has been complete payment of reparations."

The new cabinet represents more numerous elements of the political alignment in the chamber of deputies than the old. Only three of the new ministers belong to the national bloc which supplied the majority of the premier's old colleagues.

Premier Raymond Poincare, after an adverse vote in the chamber of deputies, handed the resignation of his cabinet to President Millerand, who accepted it.

Issue a Minor One.

The fall of the cabinet, after it had survived a long and arduous struggle in putting through parliament its program of heavily increased taxation to balance the budget, in which it was constantly obliged to risk the question of confidence, fell on a comparatively insignificant issue.

The chamber was considering a revision of the civil and military pensions, with only a couple of hundred members present. Socialist Deputy Bouyssou demanded that the measure under consideration be referred to the finance committee to be considered in connection with the senate bills on the same question.

Finance Minister de Lasteyrie, in charge of the measures, objected. He pointed out that the senate bills involved a heavier outlay than those in the chamber. Premier Poincare was not present, but the finance minister declared himself obliged, in line with the economy policy of the government, to make the question one of confidence.

Result Is Surprise.

When the vote was announced, showing that the government had been defeated by seven votes—264 to 271—there was surprise, with consternation on the majority benches, while the Radicals and Socialists cheered and cried "Resign! Resign!"

At the time the premier was before the foreign affairs committee asking for a favorable recommendation of the treaty of Lausanne. He immediately called the members of the cabinet together. After a hasty consultation the members proceeded to the Elysee palace.

"France Pre-eminent."

Raymond Poincare, former president of France, and one of the strong men of the present generation of French statesmen, became premier in January, 1922. He succeeded Briand in that office, and immediately announced a policy which had for its keynote the pre-eminence of France in European affairs.

His determination to force reparations payments from Germany, and the unyielding attitude of his administration in dealing with that country caused a world-wide discussion. Great Britain oposed the French attitude, but Poincare, nevertheless, went ahead and although an open rupture with Britain was averted, his ability to carry out his policies shook British prestige and caused, directly or indirectly, the collapse of three British ministries.

Lloyd George, war premier of Great Britain, was first to go. Bonar Law followed, and was succeeded by Stanley Baldwin. Baldwin went out of power with the failure of the Conservatives to get a majority in the recent election.

CONGRESSMAN IS INDICTED IN LIQUOR PROBE

Representative Langley of Kentucky Is Named in Gigantic Plot to Remove Whisky Illegally.

Representative John W. Langley, Republican, Kentucky, and five others, including Millard F. West, former deputy commissioner of internal revenue, face grand jury indictments, charging conspiracy to interfere with the operation of the government in connection with alleged liquor withdrawals.

In returning two indictments in the case in Washington, in one of which Langley was named alone and in the other jointly with all of the accused, the federal grand jury also named John F. Kramer, former prohibition commissioner, and Elias H. Mortimer, star witness before the Chicago grand jury which investigated alleged Veterans' bureau frauds, as being involved in the alleged conspiracy. They were not indicted, however, because they went before the jury as witnesses.

Dry Agent Indicted.

Those indicted with Langley and West are: Russell M. Sackett, a prohibition agent in Pennsylvania; Ben L. Moses and Harry Sattler, copartners trading as the Union Drug Co., and Sidney Reis, described as a procurer of liquors in large quantities.

They were charged with conspiring to pay $100,000 to Mortimer and Herman Geltzeiler and Donald J. Delancey, also named as implicated but were not indicted because they gave testimony, to bring about the purchase, withdrawal and transportation of whisky from a warehouse to the Union Drug Co. It was charged that $5,000 of the amount was to have been paid Langley for inducing Kramer, West, Sackett and Arthur McKean, who at the time was prohibition agent in Pittsburgh, to "connive" at the removal and transportation of the liquor.

Representative Langley, who is said to have been one of the "two members of congress" referred to in the Chicago grand jury report, has declined to comment on his indictment, but his attorney, H. E. Davis, declared in a statement that Langley is "absolutely innocent of the charges." Asserting he knew the "movers in the matter and their motives," Mr. Davis said the "sufferers in this business will not include Mr. Langley."

Committee Probe On.

Representative Zihlman, Republican, Maryland, who recently on the floor of the house, protested innocence of any wrongdoing after declaring he understood he was one of the two members of congress referred to in the Chicago grand jury report, was not mentioned in the Washington jury report. Representative Langley also made a similar statement at the time.

U. S. Declined Air Race With British

Major General Patrick, chief of the army air service, has declined a suggestion made by Lieut. Col. L. E. Broome of the Royal Air service, that the British and American around-the-world fliers enter into a competitive race.

The proposal was not made as a challenge, but "solely in the interests of its sporting character and value as publicity propaganda."

Lieut. Col. Broome suggested that the American flight be made to start at the same time as that of the British.

Yank Autoist Fined for Running Motor

Thomas Ashkins, an American living at Southport, Eng., was fined five shillings for allowing the engine of his car to remain running, and for leaving the car unattended. He apologized for breaking the regulations which were different from those in America. The mayor said, "We think our laws are better than yours."

Ashkins caused laughter by remarking: "I guess, judge, you have no grounds for that observation, as we have 14,000,000 cars in our country, a great sight more than you have here, and so we know more about them."

New U. S. Envoy to Greece

Irwin Laughlin

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IRWIN LAUGHLIN is the newly appointed minister to Greece. He has been prominent in diplomatic circles for a long time. This photo was taken at the White House where he went to receive final orders before sailing.

NOVEMBER ELECTIONS TO SETTLE FUTURE OF 32 U. S. SENATORS

Thirty-two United States senators will be elected next November. They will succeed 17 Republicans, 14 Democrats and one Farmer-Laborite whose terms expire March 4, 1925.

Fifteen of the Republican incumbents are candidates to succeed themselves. The two to drop out are Davis Elkins, West Virginia, who will retire voluntarily, and Thomas Sterling, of South Dakota, who was defeated for renomination last week by Governor W. H. McMaster.

Thirteen of the 14 Democrats whose terms expire next year are also candidates for re-election. Robert L. Owen, of Oklahoma, has announced that he will not seek another term.

The Republican senators who want to come back are: L. Heiser Ball, Delaware; William E. Borah, Idaho; Smith W. Brookhart, Iowa; Holm O. Bursum, New Mexico; Arthur Capper, Kansas; LeBaron B. Colt, Rhode Island; James Couzens, Michigan; Walter E. Edge, New Jersey; Bert M. Fernald, Maine; Henry W. Keyes, New Hampshire; Medill McCormick, Illinois; Charles L. McNary, Oregon; George W. Norris, Nebraska; Lawrance C. Phipps, Colorado, and Francis E. Warren, Wyoming.

The Democrats who wish to retain their jobs are: Nathan B. Dial, South Carolina; Carter Glass, Virginia; William J. Harris, Georgia; Pat Harrison, Mississippi; J. Thomas Heflin, Alabama; Joseph E. Ransdell, Louisiana; Joseph T. Robinson, Arkansas; Morris Sheppard, Texas; John K. Shields, Tennessee; Furnifold M. Simmons, North Carolina; A. Owsley Stanley, Kentucky; David I. Walsh, Massachusetts, and Thomas J. Walsh, Montana.

Magnus Johnson, the Minnesota Farmer-Laborite, is also up for re-election. He was elected last July merely to serve out the unexpired term of the late Knute Nelson, a Republican.

Of the 28 senators, Republican and Democratic, who will fight to retain their seats, the oldest in years and in service is Senator Warren. He will be 80 years old next June and, when his present term expires, will have served continuously 30 years in the upper branch of congress.

The Wyoming veteran is the only remaining veteran of the Civil war in the senate. Born in Massachusetts in 1844, he enlisted as a private, at the age of 18, in the Union army. For heroism at the siege of Port Hudson, he was awarded the congressional medal of honor. After the war he went to Wyoming and made a fortune at stock-raising. He is chairman of the senate appropriations committee.

Senator Borah, the brilliant student and forceful debater, is finishing his third term and 18th year in the senate. He is 59 years old, a native of Illinois, and a graduate of Kansas State university.

On the Democratic side, Senator Simmons is senior in service to any of his colleagues seeking re-election. In fact, with 23 years to his credit, he has served in the senate longer than any other Democrat. He is 70 years old. During the last Democratic control of the senate, he was chairman of the senate finance committee.

BOBBED HEADS WILL BE BALD HEADS LATER

Beauty Doctor Asserts Girls Are Doomed to Days of Hairless Woes.

Bobbed hair is a positive means for causing baldness and it won't be many years before the world is filled with bald-headed women, Joseph Byrne, editor of a beauty magazine, said in addressing the annual convention of the American Master Hair Dressers' association recently.

Milliners, he explained, in order to conform to present day hair style, have been obliged to make head bands exceedingly tight to keep hats on, resulting in the death of the hair. Byrne asserted that girls of the present generation would be bald before they reached maturity.

Charles Nestle, vice president of the association, characterized the bobbing of hair as the "greatest misfortune to come to woman in recent years."

On the other hand, Mrs. S. T. Burgess, Madison, Wis., who said she had been studying beauty culture for 35 years, expressed the opinion that bobbing of hair was the greatest benefit the modern woman enjoys.

Canada Attacks Tapping of Lake

Chicago practice of tapping Lake Michigan to supply its drainage canal, was attacked by speakers in the Canadian house of parliament last week as "modern buccaneering," that was depriving the Great Lakes of more water than flowed over Niagara Falls, and that some day would reduce Lake Erie and the St. Lawrence to the level of a duck pond.

The attack was led by T. L. Church, North Toronto, with a resolution calling upon the government to halt "the illegal diversion" of Great Lakes waters through the Chicago canal and into the Mississippi.

Workers in Germany Build New Stadiums

A sports stadium for the exclusive use of the ribbon makers and workers in the textile factories of Elberfeld and Barmen is to be erected feld and Barmen, Germany, is to be erected. It will be one of the largest in Germany, and will accommodate 40,000 spectators.

Other cities in which sports stadiums have been started or are contemplated include Frankfort-on-the-Main, Hamburg, Leipzig, Munich and Stuttgart.

COOLIDGE FIRES ATT'Y GENERAL FROM CABINET

Harry M. Daugherty Resigns Position by Request After Long Fight With Political Enemies.

Harry M. Daugherty resigned as attorney general on March 28.

Surrounded by an ever-growing storm of criticism, and under the pressure of many of his ranking party leaders, he consented to follow Secretary Denby into retirement.

His resignation, promptly accepted by President Coolidge, clears the administration of the last of those cabinet members who have become storm centers in the oil scandal.

The factor which had greatest weight in bringing the question of Mr. Daugherty's status to an acute issue was a contention on the part of the President that under present conditions public business is not receiving the attention merited by it in the department of justice.

Since the senate's investigation of the department began March 12, Mr. Coolidge has seen plain indications that some department officials were giving a large part of their attention to the defense of Daugherty, to the apparent detriment of their regular pursuits.

There is no doubt, also, that the repeated charges made before the senate committee, leading directly to the door of the attorney general's office although not involving him directly, have had their influence in finally determining his fate.

Retention of Daugherty in the cabinet was one of the strongest links by which President Coolidge, when he assumed office, tied up the political fortunes of his administration with those of the uncompleted administration of his predecessor. Long a personal friend of Mr. Harding, the retiring attorney general was the pre-convention Harding campaign manager in 1920 and he entered the cabinet acclaimed as the Warwick of the new regime in Washington.

Daugherty had insisted that he be permitted to remain in office until he had been given opportunity to answer fully all the charges made before the investigating committee. As the testimony has developed, however, it has become apparent that if he were to vindicate his department, it would become necessary for him to disprove also the charges against Jess Smith and others closely associated with him.

Effective at Once.

The resignation was submitted at the request of the President and acceding, Daugherty said he desired it to become effective forthwith.

Throughout President Harding's lifetime their close association remained unbroken. When criticism of the attorney general began and his usefulness had been greatly impaired a year ago by illness, Mr. Harding assured him he would find only support and confidence in the White House.

President Coolidge's letter requesting the resignation based the request on the attorney general's refusal to comply with the summons by the senate committee for certain papers, relating to gun-running on the Mexican border.

Mr. Daugherty said he tendered the resignation "solely out of deference to your request and in compliance therewith."

The incident, the President said in his letter, "only illustrates the difficulties which are certain to recur with ever increasing embarrassment and your inability to perform satisfactorily the duties of attorney general under present conditions."

In deciding in favor of another break in his cabinet, President Coolidge followed the almost unanimous advice of Republicans in the senate, some of whom, including Senator Borah, Idaho, have been urging for weeks that Mr. Daugherty had lost the confidence of the country.

Besides the Daugherty committee disclosures, testimony has been given before the oil committee that the attorney general dealt in Sinclair Oil stock after he entered the cabinet; that he and others in the justice department were seeking to shield Edward B. McLean from appearanee on the witness stand in the oil inquiry; and that McLean himself was a secret agent of the department.

Continually on Outs.

The post of attorney general was the first high public place ever held by Mr. Daugherty and his administration of the department of justice was perhaps more continually under fire during his tenure of office than any other federal agency under this Republican regime. It was at the same time strongly commended for positive positions adopted on many occasions.

Mr. Daugherty was frequently assailed in congress, one attack culminating in impeachment proceedings but was exonerated by the house by a one-sided vote. He was assailed for the alleged part he played in obtaining release from Atlanta prison of Charles W. Morse during the Taft administration and was constantly under attack by organized labor, particularly after he used the injunction in trying to break up the rail strike in 1922.

Still President's Friend.

In a statement Sunday Mr. Daugherty asserted he was still the "dependable friend and supporter" of President Coolidge, and that he had not thought of withdrawing as candidate for delegate-at-large from Ohio to the Republican national convention. He added that he supposed it was too late to withdraw.

He said he was "feeling fine" and that he would take care of himself until reason is fully restored and time and truth fully vindicated."

Former Attorney General Daugherty issues a formal statement in connection with his resignation last week.

The statement follows: "I know nothing further to say at this time or while here, as far as I know, except to take advantage of the first opportunity

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WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

HARRY M. DAUGHERTY has been forced out of the attorney general's office. President Coolidge asked him to resign, and a request from the President, under the circumstances, is the same as being kicked out. There you have the big news event of the past week. It is big because of its relation to the investigations now going on in Washington.

The President found what he believed to be a good reason for asking the attorney general to get out, and the resignation followed the request promptly and politely enough to suit anybody.

But as soon as the ejection was complete, Mr. Daugherty as much as said "come outside and kick me." What he really did do was to give a painstaking and vigorous manifestation of his fighting spirit by writing a lengthy open letter to the President. There are portions of this letter that deserve a place in recorded history.

If the request for the resignation is to serve as a precedent it is possible to foresee further trouble for Mr. Coolidge.

THERE IS something glorious in a man who goes down fighting, even though he may be in the wrong.

It had come to be generally understood that the attorney general would retain his office until the close of the investigation. Whether this was Mr. Daugherty's understanding is not known, but one could gather as much from the character of his letter. Among other things he says to the President:

"Your suggestion that an attack on a cabinet officer disqualifies him for further official service is a dangerous doctrine.

"Mr. President, all the pretended charges against me are false. But, whether true or false, if a member of the cabinet is to be incapacitated or disqualified by the preferment of charges against him, no matter how malicious or groundless, and he is compelled to give up his responsible position and sacrifice his honor for the time being because of such attack, no man in any official position is safe, and the most honorable, upright, and efficient public servant could be swept from office and stable government destroyed by clamor."

FOLLOWING the news of the Daugherty resignation came a report that other members of the cabinet are to be attacked, Secretary Mellon being the next on the program. If this be true, then Mr. Daugherty's vigorous statement becomes a prophecy.

There are evidences of a campaign to pester the President. The campaign was originated by Democrats. That it is succeeding is evident from the request for the attorney general's resignation before he had time to defend himself against such witnesses as a disappointed woman, a former railroad bandit and a confessed criminal. Here reference again may be made to Mr. Daugherty's letter, when he says:

"I cannot escape the conviction, Mr. President, that your request for my resignation is also most untimely. It comes at a time when falsehood is vanishing truth from the public mind, even though I have not as yet had an opportunity to place on the witness stand a single witness in my defense or in explanation or rebuttal of the whispered and gossipy charges against me."

COMMITTEEMEN say the investigation will go on, as if the attorney general had not resigned. The public may well hope so. Mr. Daugherty's enemies are in control of the investigation, and if they can substantiate the charges made against him they will do it. There will be no whitewashing in his case.

Whether this was a good time to ask for the attorney general's resignation, who knows? Mr. Coolidge was persuaded that it was, notwithstanding he had twice asked Mr. Daugherty to remain in the cabinet following the death of Mr. Harding, and expressed satisfaction with the administration of his office.

This paper has no interest in Mr. Daugherty beyond hoping, as it would wish for any man, that he be given a square deal. It is pretty generally believed that there were some bad actors among his friends, who followed him to Washington. To what extent he was responsible for them is yet to be determined. One of them at least, if reports are correct, was ordered to leave Washington by President Harding.

INVESTIGATION is disclosing some rotten affairs. Both the Republican and Democratic administrations are involved. Rottenness is nonpartisan.

No matter how honest, pure in thought and high-minded a president of the United States may be, he is in constant danger from unscrupulous crooks and grafters and political camp followers who lay claim to rewards for their fealty.

The present investigation is revealing some disheartening things that took place under both Democratic and Republican administrations. There was some big stuff pulled off during the war, and some big and little stuff since.

Some of the nauseating things done in the name of politics would destroy the appetite of a hungry dog.

BONUS FIGURES VARY BILLIONS

Chairman and Actuary Regard Costs From Different Angle.

Congress was confronted last week with two sets of estimates, differing by nearly $2,500,000,000 on the cost of the soldier bonus bill passed by the house.

Chairman Smoot, senate finance committee, made public estimates prepared by Joseph McCoy, government actuary, showing the bill would cost the government $4,856,750,087.

Chairman Green, ways and means committee, who had said the bill would cost $2,119,000,000 on the basis of estimates of veterans' bureau actuaries, immediately characterized the treasury estimate as "absurd."

The estimates differed principally in the figures on the average length of service and the average amount of adjusted compensation which would be due.

Mr. Smoot said the estimates of Mr. McCoy were figured on the basis assumed by the house in figuring its estimates "except that the real average service period of those entitled to a bonus is used."

The McCoy estimate figured the average length of service at 398 days and the average amount of adjusted compensation due a veteran on the basis of $1 a day for home service and $1.25 a day for overseas service at $596.32½ cents. This calculation was based on the assumption that the service of those who were enlisted for more than 110 days was 50 per cent overseas.

Estimate Averages $382.

The veteran's bureau estimate placed the average amount of adjusted compensation due at $382.

Mr. Green said this difference was the basic error in the treasury estimate.

He explained that the bill limited payments for those who served the maximum time to $500 for home service and $625 for overseas service.

Whereas the house figures estimated the average policy would be worth $962.

The estimates figured the amount due dependents of veterans who had died since the war at $50,318,772, while Mr. McCoy estimated $109,607,517 for such payments.

Cost Estimates Vary.

The treasury actuary figured that administration of the bill would cost $172,000,000, of which $20,000,000 would be spent in the first year. The total cost in the first year, he figured, would be $181,907,521, whereas the veterans' bureau estimates placed this figure at $135,000,000.

The cost of the 20-year endowment life insurance policies without administration expenditures is figured by McCoy at $4,560,348,100 against $2,025,889,696 in the other estimate.

GERMANY READS KAISER STORIES

Emperor Had Hard Time in Vatican, Writes One Englishman.

Certain German newspapers never tire of publishing amusing stories about the former kaiser, one of the latest being his experience at the vatican in October, 1888, when the former ruler was received by Pope Leo XIII and caused a ripple of laughter among those present by his awkwardness.

"William began the performance by dropping the valuable 'tabatiere' he carried as a gift to the pope," writes Ernest Smith in a book of his 40 years' experience as a British journalist in Rome and other European capitals. Smith's account of the kaiser's audience with the Pope has been reproduced in numerous German newspapers, some of them even publishing the article in the columns devoted to comment by their humorists.

"As William stooped to recover the 'tabatiere,' before a courtier dashed forward to recover it for him, he let his helmet fall, and, to add to his confusion, a seam in his garments collapsed audibly as he bent down," writes Mr. Smith. "When William recovered he could scarcely stammer out several incoherent words, and a witness of the scene told me that the kaiser was trembling like a leaf all the time."

U. S. Army Quota Not to Be Slashed

Approval was given by the house last week to provisions of the war department appropriation bill which would continue the regular army during the coming fiscal year at its present authorized strength of 125,000 enlisted men and 12,000 officers.

Representative Kvale, Independent, Minnesota, offered an amendment to reduce the enlisted strength to 62,500, while Representative Black, Democrat, Texas, proposed a 100,000 maximum. Both amendments were rejected by a viva voce vote

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Proves Earth Is Solid

John F. Hayford

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JOHN F. HAYFORD, head of the college of engineering of Northwestern university, has proven to the satisfaction of the Royal Geographical society of Great Britain that the earth is solid, not a floating crust on a molten interior. For this work he has been awarded the famous Victoria medal. Only two other Americans have been awarded this honor in recent years.

MUTINEERS' RELEASE ANGERS SUPPORTERS OF IRISH GENERAL

A grave situation has been brought about in Dublin, the full consequence of which may not be discernible for some time.

The government has survived the crisis which the mutiny among army officers forced, but not without loss of prestige and influence. Fortunately, the Dail Eireann has adjourned for a few days, thus removing the possibility that a position already delicate in the extreme might be rendered more dangerous by inflammatory oratory.

President Cosgrave, although confined to his home by illness, has added to his already heavy burdens the duties of the minister of defense, made vacant through the forced resignation of General Mulcahy. The duties of the latter office meanwhile are being administered by the minister of home affairs.

President Cosgrave's handling of the mutiny hardly can be described as anything but "marching up the hill and then marching down again." Ten days ago the president declared the mutiny "constituted a challenge which no government could ignore." With Cosgrave's support Mulcahy, as minister of defense, ordered the arrest of mutinous officers.

Now comes the official announcement that the mutinous officers already arrested have been paroled and an amnesty offer permits the the other mutineers to surrender in circumstances which the man of the street believes will not involve them in drastic punishment, if any punishment at all.

The worst feature of the whole business is that the mutineers demanded the removal of the army council and the army council has been dismissed—one of its members being Mulcahy.

The government persisted in its first firm stand until Minister of Commerce McGrath—a rather weak member of the ministry—resigned. Then it changed but throwing Mul- Then it changed its front, thereby retaining McGrath but throwing Mulcahy, one of the ablest men in Ireland, into the discard.

Particularly resentful are Mulcahy's partisans regarding charges that he is incompetent. One of his associates said that the late minister, who had recruited and whipped into an army more than 50,000 raw men, had carried on the work of demobilization with the utmost impartiality. It was inevitable that many thousands of men when returned to civil life at a time of widespread unemployment should find difficulty in readjusting themselves. As time advances, however, the sympathy of the taxpayer would seem more likely to be on the side of the man who fearlessly reduced the army from 55,000 to 18,000.

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LA FOLLETTE ILL; CAPITAL BUZZES

How Would Passing of Senator Affect 1924 Race? Is Question.

"How's LaFollette?"

That question was most frequently asked last week by all those who have any interest in national politics. There is speculation as to whether there could be a third party movement of any consequence, if the Wisconsin senator should succumb to the pneumonia that has attacked a body after generations of political fighting. The senator was reported better.

LaFollette is almost 70 years old and his strength is vastly less than it was when he recovered from the break-down of 12 years ago, when, as now, he threatened to be an important factor in the presidential race.

None to Succeed Him.

There is none to take his place as the leader of the insurgent element that has compelled both major party organizations in the house and senate to bow to the demands about reorganization. None of the newcomers from the Northwest, the stronghold of the LaFollette forces has either the ability or the prestige to assume command.

But it isn't the congressional situation that causes the interest in LaFollette's future; it is the possibility of the third party movement that may be so successful that the election of the next president will be thrown into the house. By common consent he was the choice of all the elements dissatisfied with the older parties.

LaFollette's disability or passing would remove the last of three personalities that threatened a continuation of the Coolidge regime. The others are Borah and Henry Ford, both of whom not only removed themselves as competitors with the President, for the nomination but declined to encourage the formation of another party.

Although unable to attend many sessions of this congress LaFollette has been the most important single individual in it. His latest demonstration of his power was in connection with the confirmation of Walter J. Cohen, as controller of customs in New Orleans.

Cohen's nomination was turned down twice because he is a Negro. Reconsideration was forced on motion of Senator Shipstead, about whom LaFollette hovered almost as a father who could see nothing wrong in the younger man's membership in the Farmer-Laborite party although the older still clung to membership in the Republican.

Two Explanations Given.

Two explanations were given of this change of heart among the insurgents who had voted against Cohen. One was that they had been assured by leaders among the Negroes that they would support the third party. Another was that LaFollette had forgotten a letter in which he had promised support of Cohen and that when he was reminded of this promise he insisted that his word be kept.

The failure to remember was cited by those interested in LaFollette as a recurrence of the weakness in 1912 when he was compelled to quit speaking before a Philadelphia organization.

His physical weakness was apparent on his last important public appearance in the senate when he spoke for the resolution urging the resignation of Edwin Denby. He rested frequently by leaning against the desk behind him.

Would-be King Comes From U. S.

The announcement that Albania wanted an American millionaire king has produced one aspirant, says Grant Smith, the American minister, who tells that a compatriot who said he was quite rich, but who was completely uneducated, came to look over the country.

The minister says that his visitor said he had dreamed he was to be king of Albania and crossed the ocean to see whether it was worth the realization. A friend got him away the day before the attempt was made on the life of the premier. Since then nothing has been heard of him.

The British minister says that the announcement also was read in England, as one Britisher inquired for particulars, and a lady telegraphed proposing her husband for the throne.

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FIGHT ROCKS LAND PROBE

Senators Moses and Heflin in Tilt in Committee on Texas Evidence.

Another display of fireworks was set off in the hearings last week before the special senate committee investigating charges of land frauds in the Texan Rio Grande valley.

Threats by Senator Heflin, Democrat, Alabama, "prosecutor," to carry to the senate floor his fight on alleged unfair treatment and procedure, after several rows in the committee, were held in abeyance by the senator, who indicated he would await further developments. The committee adjourned during the final clash between Senator Heflin and Chairman Moses, New Hampshire, over the admission of evidence, to meet again Monday.

Chief Postal Inspector Rush D. Simmonds was on the stand throughout the session, which also was enlivened by charges exchanged between James R. Page, a Kansas City attorney, who is assisting Senator Heflin, and George Hill, attorney for R. B. Creager, Republican national committeeman from Texas, who is named in the senate resolution as being implicated in the alleged frauds.

Mr. Hill by questions put into the record that "James R. Page was a fugitive from justice in Texas; that disbarment proceedings had been taken against him; that he had solicited people alleged to have been defrauded and that he had been indicted."

Senator Heflin protested against what he called "the cross-cut saw arrangement between the chair and Mr. Hill," and threatened to carry his fight to the senate floor.

Replying to Mr. Hill's charges, Mr. Page declared "it is absolutely untrue that I was a fugitive from justice.

"I admit I was indicted down there," he said. "They got out an injunction against sending a petition, protesting against land fraud sales through the mails. We will show that Mr. Creager himself caused the Hidalgo county bar association to start disbarment proceedings.

ANDERSON NOW ANSWERS 75,745

Ex-Dry Leader Says "I'm War Prisoner;; Barber Snips Mustache.

William H. Anderson, former head of the Anti-Saloon league, once a powerful figure in the political life of the Empire state, last week became "Number 75,745" in Sing Sing.

Convicted of third degree forgery, his application for a certificate of reasonable doubt denied, the former dry crusader surrendered in New York. His term is from one to two years.

Anderson was far from downcast. "I am a prisoner of war in the hands of the enemy," he said.

"After the damage I have inflicted on the liquor traffic," said the statement, "I shall not begrudge the wets and their defacto allies any satisfaction they can extract."

As the former dry leader stepped from a cab and saw the prison walls he smiled grimly. He walked with a firm step, head erect, lips compressed, eyes flashing.

He was led to the warden's room where his "pedigree" was taken and he was given a number. Then he was taken to another room where his mustache was clipped and he was given a bath. Finally the regulation prison uniform of gray trousers and gray coat, hickory shirt and black shoes was issued.

A few minutes later he was led to his cell and the iron-barred gate clanged. He will be assigned to manual labor.

Before Anderson boarded his train in New York, a crowd jeered at him, but he ignored the cat calls and hisses.

Anderson astonished prison attendants by appearing in formal morning dress. Within the memory of the oldest attendant he was the first prisoner to enter attired in such a manner.

Attacks Mellon's Official Standing

The charge that Secretary Mellon is occupying office illegally because of his interest in financial concerns was revived in the senate last week by Senator McKellar, Democrat, Tennessee.

Referring to the secretary's statement discussing his interest in certain corporations granted tax refunds, Senator McKellar directed attention to section 243 of the revised statutes, which prohibits the secretary of the treasury from engaging in trade and commerce while in office.

"Perhaps Mr. Mellon did not know of this law—just as Secretary Hughes did not know that it was illegal to view prize fight films," he continued. "But if that was so it is no longer an excuse."

MELLON INVITES FIRM TAX QUIZ

Asks Committee to Sift Charge His Company Was Exempted.

Striking back at his senatorial accusers, Secretary of the Treasury Mellon denied in a letter to the committee investigating the bureau of internal revenue that he had ever interfered in any way in the assessing of federal taxes.

He also demanded a thorough investigation of charges of witnesses that some of the companies in which he is financially interested received favors at the hands of the treasury department in tax assessments and adjustments.

Names Concerns.

Mellon announced that the three companies mentioned—Gulf Refining, Standard, Steel Car and Aluminum Company of America—had waived their rights of privacy of tax returns and had offered to have the records of their cases laid before the investigating committee.

"I have never interfered in any way with the bureau of internal revenue in any tax matter," Mellon wrote to Senator Watson, Republican, of Indiana, the committee chairman. "Least of all would I do so in cases in which it might be charged that I was personally concerned. I feel, however, that it is due to me and to the companies involved that your committee make an immediate investigation in order that you may thoroughly satisfy yourself and the public whether or not these companies have received any favors from the government."

Offers to Help.

Mellon indicated that publicity for the returns of the three companies was obtained through his solicitation, and said that if questions are raised later with respect to any of the other companies in which he is interested, he would do what he could to have other returns given to the committee.

BANDIT'S DEATH HOPE REALIZED

Lockhart, Last of Trio, "Was Good Boy" and Brave Soldier.

Ed Lockhart, last of a trio of Oklahoma outlaws, who was killed last week near Sperry, Okla., as he attempted to flee from a farm house where he had been trapped by a posse, went like his pals, "with his boots on," defying the law.

Henry Starr, who died of wounds received when he was intercepted by citizens and officers as he attempted to rob the Peoples' State bank at Harrison, Ark., in February, 1921, and Al Spencer, who was shot to death when a posse invaded his retreat in the Osage hills Sept. 15, were the other members of the "big three" of Oklahoma's recent criminal history.

Lockhart was shot by Mont Grady, special officer from the Oklahoma penitentiary, who, after he was disarmed by the outlaw and was being used as a shield to protect Lockhart from the bullets of other members of the posse, wheeled and seizing his own gun, which Lockhart had placed in his pocket, fired once without removing the weapon from the bandit's clothing.

"You Have Killed Me."

"You have killed me," Lockhart said and collapsed.

Lockhart, who had been sought since Oct. 7, when he broke jail at Jay, Okla., was located at the farm house by the posse headed by Sheriff Bob Sanford of Tulsa county.

Lockhart's life of banditry was said to have begun with the attempt to rob the Harrison bank that cost Starr his life. He was accused of many bank robberies in Oklahoma and Arkansas, and served a few months of a 20-year sentence in Oklahoma for the robbery of a bank at Gore. He was granted a parole by former Governor Walton last August, which he violated, making himself a fugitive.

Small in Stature.

Lockhart was a little man, 30 years old, weighing 138 pounds. Beedy black eyes peered from deep sockets and his cheeks were hollow. Officers expressed the belief that he was a sufferer from tuberculosis.

Lockhart died as he hoped—without ever having killed a man. Throughout his lawless career he often expressed the desire never to be obliged to take a life in the execution of a robbery.

Lockhart was born in Sequoyah county, Oklahoma, and was regarded as a "good boy" until he returned from overseas service during the "World war. While in the army he was attached to the 36th division and served in six major engagements, emerging unscratched.

COOLIDGE FIRES ATT'Y GENERAL

Continued From Page One

country that I hope the lies told by irresponsible so-called witnesses as to immoral conduct, disgraceful doings and improper associations on my part will not be believed.

"They are just plain lies procured to be told to create prejudice. Considering that the committee is without legal authority to make inquiry into any such subjects, prosecution for perjury would fail. My friends know full well the kind of life I have always lived."

A hint of an oil deal, in which "five men made $33,000,000" in the fall of 1922, was brought before the senate Daugherty committee by Roxie Stinson, divorced wife of the late Jess Smith.

The witness said Smith had told her of such a transaction and that she understood it had to do with stock in the Sinclair interests which on April 7, 1922, leased Teapot Dome. She added that Smith had said "he and the attorney general were sore" because the men who made the money were friends of theirs but had not let them in on the deal. She could not name them.

Soot settling on copper limits the life of the metal to about 20 years.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

The senate finance committee last week took up the corporation tax section of the revenue bill, having concluded its work on practically all of the administrative provisions.

The committee voted to increase from 25 to 50 per cent the tax on the income of corporations formed for the purpose of evading the surtaxes.

It also was agreed to exempt heads of families with incomes of less than $2,500 from filing tax returns. The present law carries a provision agreed to by the house requiring heads of families with incomes of $2,000 and over to file returns.

Auctioneers of surplus war supplies would be limited in pay to $100 a day under an amendment adopted by the house to the army appropriations bill.

The amendment, proposed by Representative Watkins, Democrat, Oregon, grew out of assertions by Representative Johnson, Democrat, Kentucky, that some auctioneering firms under the present commission system had received as high as $42,000 per day.

Immediate cancellation of the "gentlemen's agreement" with Japan regarding immigration would be justified in the opinion of the house immigration committee which submitted a formal report of the Johnson immigration bill modified to meet some of the objections to its provisions raised by Secretary Hughes.

Disregarding party lines, the house adopted a resolution to appropriate $10,000,000 for the purchase of food supplies for destitute women and children in Germany.

Sent to the senate by a vote of 240 to 97 the measure stipulates that the foodstuffs are to be bought in the United States and transported to Germany in shipping board vessels.

The new immigration bill, providing a basic quota of 2 per cent of the 1910 census was reported from the senate committee.

The government's oil counsel announced that presentation of evidence in the criminal cases would be started before a District of Columbia grand jury about April 10.

Harry F. Sinclair was ordered certified to the District of Columbia courts by the senate for refusing to answer questions by the oil committee. C. C. Chase, son-in-law of Albert B. Fall, also refused to answer questions.

Speaker Gillett's Boston speech in which he compared the senate to a "school for scandal," and the subsequent attack upon him by Senator Caraway, Democrat, Arkansas, stirred a debate in the house which culminated in the speaker taking the floor to defend himself.

Attorney General Daugherty resigned by request of the President.

Albert J. Pearson of Iowa, was nominated to be minister to Poland.

Harry F. Sinclair contempt case was presented to a federal grand jury.

John Walsh, brother of Senator Walsh, Democrat, Montana, was questioned by the oil committee and denied interests in oil in Wyoming or any other northwestern states.

The senate debated the resignation of Attorney General Daugherty and Senator McKellar, Democrat, Tennessee, introduced a resolution to investigate Secretary Mellon's business connections.

The railroad labor board was defended before the senate interstate commerce committee by Hale Holden, chairman of the executive committee of the Association of Railway Executives, and Daniel Willard, president of the Baltimore & Ohio.

The house ordered investigations of the aircraft industry and the bureau of engraving and printing.

The interstate commerce commission ordered a rehearing on its order for installation of automatic train control devices.

Curtis D. Wilbur took up his duties as secretary of the navy.

Navy advices from Honduras predicted early collapse of the de facto government.

Senator Borah offered a resolution looking to a conbined economic and disarmament conference in Washington.

A federal reserve board study of practical methods of stabilizing international exchange and extensions of the department of agriculture's service were decided upon by President Coolidge as farm relief steps.

Representative John Langley of Kentucky, and five others were indicted on charges of conspiracy to obstruct the operations of the government.

Al Jennings told the oil committee that Jake Hamon told him of plans to nominate Warren G. Harding at Chicago in 1920, and that it had cost Hamon $1,000,000.

The oil committee subpoenaed the treasurer of the Democratic national committee, George White, the former chairman and E. L. Doheny to inquire about campaign funds.

Secretary Hoover's special committee on cotton census reported numerous recommendations for counting the crop.

A commission was appointed by President Coolidge to ascertain the best means of conserving the nation's oil supply.

The independent offices appropriation bill carrying $398,496,890, was reported to the house.

The senate recommended the Wadsworth resolution proposing a new method of ratifying constitutional amendments.

The senate interstate commerce committee reported a bill proposing freight rate revision for agricultural commodities.

The federal power commission urged congress to go slow in embarking on a general policy of electric power development.

Herbert Hess, American Legion actuary, told the senate soldier bonus bill would cost $3,300,000,000.

An unfavorable report was decided upon by the senate oil committee on the nomination of Samuel Knight to be special oil counsel.

The house vote to modify the ban on enlistment of boys under 21 years of age in the army.

Activities of tax experts formerly employed in the internal revenue bureau were explored by the senate committee investigating the bureau.

Roxie Stinson told the Daugherty committee of Jess Smith having mentioned to her a deal in which $33,000,000 was made by five men in 1922 and disclaimed any belief that Smith's death was other than suicide.

The Austrian and Hungarian governments approved in principle a proposal for creation of a mixed commission to settle war claims.

The house irrigation committee decided to ask Governor Hunt of Arizona to testify regarding charges that Secretary Work was favoring Colorado in the Boulder canyon dam matter.

Secretary Mellon denied having influenced the International Revenue bureau in tax matters and invited the senate investigating committee to examine the accounts of all companies in which he is personally interested.

The Western Petroleum Refining Co. protested to the shipping board against application to petroleum products of the preferential through export rate clause of the merchant marine act.

Senator Heflin, Democrat, Alabama, protested against the manner in which the investigation of alleged land frauds in the lower Rio Grande valley of Texas is being conducted and threatened to carry his fight to the senate floor.

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 204 Davis Avenue, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

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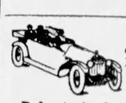

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SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

FORTY-SEVEN large malleable iron castings companies and 48 men were indicted by the federal grand jury in Cleveland last week on charges of violating the Sherman anti-trust law.

Senator Hiram Johnson of California won the presidential primary election in South Dakota from President Calvin Coolidge by a small majority. The earlier returns had shown Coolidge in the lead.

It is certain that the Turkish dry law will be repealed soon. A bill to this effect has been prepared by the ministry of finance, which has estimated $3,000,000 as the revenue under the proposed law from liquor taxes.

Because of the diversion by Chicago of water from Lake Michigan does "substantial injury to commerce on the Great Lakes, even to the harbor of Montreal," Secretary of War Weeks reported against the Madden bill, intended to authorize Chicago to take 10,000 cubic feet of water per second.

Three British airmen, headed southward over the sea last week from Southampton in an attempt to fly around the world "on their own." Their effort is purely a private venture.

Two Republican state conventions in Mississippi last week each selected the state's quota of 12 delegates to the national convention in Cleveland and instructed each delegation to support President Coolidge. One delegation will be seated by the national convention and the other will be sent home.

J. H. Thomas, British secretary for the colonies, is being given police protection following the receipt of threatening letters.

Edsel Ford, president of the Ford Motor Co., recently received letters threatening that if he did not pay over $1,050,000, his three children would be blinded in an unnamed manner. A man and woman were arrested.

Construction of a shoe factory on the campus of Antioch college in Yellow Springs, O., will be started soon. The factory will provide industry for students to get experience in business along with their academy studies.

A resolution demanding that trustees of Northwestern university request every student to swear allegiance to the American flag or leave school, was adopted unanimously at a meeting of 200 members of the university R. O. T. C.

Twenty-six miners lost their lives in a coal mine in Yukon, W. Va., last week. The men were killed as they were reaching their places in the mine to begin the day of work.

INTERNAL revenue bureau officials went to work recently on preparation of definite figures as to "lessee depletion" and other allowances granted the Gulf Oil corporation, a "Mellon company," in tax cases for 1917, 1918 and 1919, which resulted in it being credited with "net excessive payments" totaling $3,775,000.

Joseph C. Pelletier, former district attorney of Suffolk county, Mass., from which office he was removed in 1922, died in Boston March 25 of pneumonia after an illness of a week.

In the extreme right wing of the Bavarian Nationalist organizations Admiral Von Tirpitz of submarine prominence, who recently celebrated his 75th birthday anniversary, has been decided on as their candidate for present of Germany in the coming elections.

Alice Lake, film actress, was married recently to Robert B. Williams in Los Angeles.

Harry K. Thaw expects to return to Pittsburgh this month and establish his home there with his mother, Mrs. Mary Copley Thaw. He thinks a jury will find him sane when his case comes up for trial April 10.

Ed "Strangler" Lewis, world's heavyweight wrestling champion, was married recently to Miss Bessie McNear of Kansas City, Mo. Billy Sandow, Lewis' manager, to whom the champion is under contract not to marry while champion, was kept locked in a hotel room by Lewis' friends until after the ceremony.

Approximately $20,000,000 will be expended in construction of new roads and highway maintenance work in Ohio this year, it is announced.

Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin was taken ill with pneumonia last week. Physicians announced that his condition was satisfactory.

Human bones, supposed by scientists to be tens of thousands of years old, were uncovered near Los Angeles recently by excavators on the Cunajo ranch. It is believed that they are fossils of a "race of thinking men antedating the semi-apes of prehistoric India."

The Socialist members of the Dusseldorf, Germany, city council, backed up by Catholics, are endeavoring to check General Ludendorff off of the list of the city's honorable citizens.

Judge Kinkaid in the Franklin county, Ohio, court has handed down a decision declaring as unconstitutional that part of the automobile license law pertaining to trucks of more than 30 horsepower.

The Louvre in Paris has received from Syria a harp 3,700 years old. It was unearthed on the banks of the Euphrates.

RANK and file of the United Mine Workers of America ratified the new wage scale, assuring peace in the bituminous industry for three years, by an overwhelming vote, it was announced last week. The new agreement will continue present wages and working conditions for another three years beginning April 1.

The Kansas City, Mexico and Orient railroad, long the dream of Arthur E. Stillwell, builder of the shortest route from Kansas City to the Pacific coast, was sold recently to the highest bidder at a public auction.

Experiments in thought transmission unprecedented in their scope and aiming eventually at trans-Atlantic communication by telepathic waves, are under way, it has been learned from a member of the Harvard faculty.

Camp Sherman in Ohio, which played an important part in the war, is soon to be transformed from a soldiers' vocational training school into a reformatory for federal prisoners.

More than 100 persons are known to have perished in the landslides which occurred recently in Italy.

Butler Brothers, merchandise wholesalers, announced that in the public interest the firm had decided to cease selling revolvers and pistols.

Soviet Russia's claims against Great Britain exceed the latter's claims against Russia by 2,000,000,000 gold rubles, it has been announced in Moscow.

Immigration from Germany in 1923 reached atotal of 120,000 persons, as compared with 27,000 the previous year and 3,000 in 1919.

That the $155,000 turned over to Governor McCray of Indiana by the state board of agriculture, was carried on the books of the board as a loan to the Discount and Deposit State bank of Kentland, Ind., was charged in testimony in the trial of McCray, charged with embezzlement of state funds.

The flood situation in Poland grew considerably worse last week, with most of the rivers over their banks.

Earthquakes continue to be felt in Costa Rica and business is seriously hampered by reason of the disturbances.

Twelve persons were killed, much property was damaged and scores of towns and cities in the Northwest, Central West and Mississippi valleys were virtually isolated last week, the result of tornadoes, blizzards and storms which swept over the country.

The Peoples' Progressive party, in its first state convention in Michigan, named a slate of candidates for state officers.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

PAYING DOCTOR BILLS—Why Some Have Ills

Why should one family have to pay one dollar for a doctor bill in three years, while another family of the same size near by, have to pay several hundred dollars in the same period to the doctors?

Here's a news item we clip from the Brooklyn Gazette. It is a hint to observe health and sanitation rules and thereby save money and the longer without aches and pains.

Here it is:

"For three years the doctor bill of a family of three persons—a man and his wife and their 18-year-old daughter—on a farm in Illinois has amounted to exactly $1. They are willing to pay for medical talent, and are not in the least opposition to their health and simple comfort and convenience. A family of three living on a farming farm have spent—expected to pay—several hundred dollars in doctors' bills during the same period. Why the difference is due chiefly to the fact, we are fully informed, that one family is hygienically and rationally—the other doesn't. In the one family the living and sleeping rooms are properly ventilated, scientifically selected and there is no gorging or plenty of water is used. Each member of the family considerable time outdoors in the year, thereby getting exercise. Poor health and expenditures for medical aid are the high price which farm families pay for not knowing how to live rationally. The simple and routine of the art of living healthfully and, therefore, economically are simple and intelligible to anyone who can read English. It is a pity it is that farm folks are not healthier and happier than most of them are. Robust health is the greatest of practical assets."

PUT OUT FIRE—Can You Do It Quickly?

Suppose a fire should start in any of your buildings, house, barn, sheds or garage. What could you do to put it out? Are you prepared to meet such an emergency? Have you ever thought about this? Would you be surprised after the fire wonder if you could have the fighting equipment at hand?

Here are a few items we clip. It may help you to do some of your duty. It is a hint:

"Have a good fire extinguisher on hand. We should buy three or four extinguishers, because, if a fire should break out in any one of our buildings, grouped as they are, we should experience great difficulty in preventing the loss of property. Our efforts to control the conflagration were limited to the use of one extinguisher. Our buildings are insured, but when a farm building burns down the loss is never fully covered by insurance, even if the building and its contents could be replaced by the amount collected. There is always extra labor and upset in the household routine occasioned by the destruction of an important farm structure represents money and these are not insured. Five years ago lightning struck our hay barn, which was completely destroyed. We exhausted the house cistern in our unsuccessful but laborious and long arduous effort to prevent the horse barns from catching fire."

WAY OF THE AUTO—On Wrong or Right Side

The Christian Endeavor World is a weekly visitor to many homes. It is always on the right side of real questions. It helps to keep young folks going in the right direction and thinking about right things.

"The crazy speed at which we go; the growing evil of divorce; the disregard for law and easy morals of the world make it necessary for us to look and listen and find out where we stand level at once more.

"Here is a bit of wisdom from the Findlay Republican:

"One of the most distinguished clergymen in America was asked a question the other day: 'Has the automobile been an aid to religion or the church?'

"He made this significant reply: 'The automobile has developed character in the main on the bad side, because it has encouraged the tendency to speed without direction, which is one of the curses of modern society.' The refrain of a popular song declared, 'We don't know where we're going, but we're on our way.' Anybody with common sense could have told where they were going. Dr. S. Parkes Cadman declares that 'prohibition, divorce and the dissolution of the home are subtly related to speed in transportation.' Carelessness in the operation of a motor car is an indication of carelessness in other realms of life. We must all exact from ourselves the highest standard of conduct and unflinching obedience to 'the higher law,' no matter how much it is against our personal inclination."

OLD OAKEN BUCKET—Aching Backs—Tired Legs

In the old school reader we had the lesson about "The Old Oaken Bucket." How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood, etc.

Do we still have the old oaken bucket hanging in the well? Do we still have to lift or wind it up? Is it just as heavy and back-breaking as it used to be when the old-time poem was written?

Is it time to let the old oaken bucket that hangs in the well go to the curio shop and stay there? Is it not time to save the good wife many a step in her day's chore grinding?

Here is a message from the Florida College of Agriculture:

"Spuds Johnson" of the Florida College of Agriculture writes:

"There may be romance in 'the old oaken bucket' but romance seldom helps the tired back or aching legs. None of this 'old country stuff' for me when it comes to providing water within the home.

"My folks and I have an up-to-date hot-and-cold water system installed in our house, and it is going to stay there. Truth of the matter is it has been there for 10 years or more. Making slight improvements and repairs on it the other day 'inspired' me to write this article.

"It is impossible for me to understand why farmers and other folks living in the country do not, in the great majority of cases, have running water in their homes. We have found it dead cheap, much cheaper than we thought at first. Our system when first installed cost about $200. Repairs and improvements have run the total cost up to about $275. It has been worth tentimes what it has cost in the 10 years we have been enjoying its benefits.

"You never heard the like of guffawing and fun-poking when we put in our pipes and put up the windmill. Ben Strickland, Old Slim Timmons, Ed Williams, Bill Hankins and Si Smith had a tobacco juice-spitting session about it down at Bob Williams' store.

"Si seemed proud to ride by and say, 'Spude, in thu summer you won't get enough wind to run thu mill, and in winter thu tank'll freeze. An' that ole mill'll do more squeaking than an ole sow and pigs.'

"Well, those neighbors have seen all their predictions come to nothing. They have seen this windmill and the entire system give us all the satisfaction that one could hope for. They have occasionally dropped into our home and seen some of the comforts we are enabled to enjoy because of our running water system.

"But it's still 'the old oaken bucket' for them, and they still are 'bending their backs and straining their legs and arms' under the load of the water bucket. But the saddest part is, their wives and children are the victims of their stupidity."

ARE YOU ONE IN THREE—Of Reckless Auto Drivers?

Here is a bit of life saving news if our Blade readers will let it soak in. Are you one of the three reckless auto drivers out of the hundred that drives a machine? Read this and think it over:

"Out of 242,142 automobile drivers who crossed the lines of the Pennsylvania railroad under observation of the signalmen in 13 states of the system it was found that 7,500 or three plus per cent were reckless. This observation was made in the summertime when it was more easy to see and hear an approaching train than in winter.

"It is this three per cent which no doubt represent quite accurately the reckless drivers everywhere, that is responsible for the many deaths and injuries at railroad crossings. It is this same three per cent who make driving hazardous for the 97 per cent who drive with reasonable care upon the highways. It is this three per cent that seem to think a few seconds are too valuable to be spent in slowing down at rail crossings and in making corners.

"Some day the automobile drivers will all be licensed. When recklessness is displayed it will mean cancelation of their licenses. It is useless to expect them to be all killed off, for a new one is ready to take the place of the one who tried to beat the train."

MUSIC LESSON—Is It on Wane?

"I want both my son and daughter to take music lessons. It is rather hard to have music lessons on the farm at a reasonable price. In my judgment, there is nothing that will add more culture and refinement to young people than for them to have a knowledge of music. If they know music they will be more useful members of society and can do more to help build both rural and town communities. If we can not get music lessons on the farm, we may decide to move to some place where we can have this advantage."

Thus spoke a mother who was intent upon making home life on the farm pleasant and to give to her children a place among folks when her son and daughter were grown up.

Would it not be well for more farm folks to think about the music lesson for the children? We may think we can not afford to pay for this bit of education. Can we afford not to have it?

Who would want to live in a world without music? Melody, song and gladness are likely to dwell together. Before the world had grown into music we had the savage and the heathen.

Music has been a mighty help to the cause of Christianity and civilization. The parent should at least discover whether the child has a talent and an inclination for music. If so, do not deny it the privilege to develop that talent. Think it over.

FARM MUST HAVE CASH—Or the Game Will Crash

There must be some money crops gotten from the farm. We must have some spending cash. Father, mother, boys and girls will not stay in any game that does not yield some actual money for the purse.

What is the best cash crop to grow in your community? Have you gotten the right answer to this question? Perhaps you are thinking and working just as you were a long time ago. Ruts are hard to get out of.

Have you robbed your soil so that it is hard to grow cash on your farm? Have you rotated your crops so as to keep your money-mill, the farm, in running order?

Have you had dreams of going to the town or city and neglected to be the best farmer in your community? Have you fallen into the habit of kicking and complaining about everything and everybody?

Plan to make the farm grow a fair crop of cash. Spending money is good bait for old and young. Do it now. The year 1924 ought to be a good one. It will if we boost.

PASTURE AND MEADOW—Square Deal for Both

Do you give the pasture field and meadow a square deal? Is it not a fact that you often neglect both these crops?

Often the pasture land is left to shift for itself. Then we wonder why live stock does not prosper while feeding on this field.

The meadow fields that grow the hay crop need attention and some stimulant in the way of plant food. If we are to grow hay, why not get a profit from it?

Agstone or some form of liming material is the next friend to pasture lot and meadow land. Make the soil sweet so that it will smile and grow prosperity by the ton.

A sprinkle of fertilizer on either field will give a good return for the investment. Spreading barnyard manure will give as much profit on pasture or meadow as it will give if served to any other field crop on the farm.

In the spring season these fields should have attention. Give both a good start so that they will wear well through the summer and be ready to give a grain crop the following year if same comes in the regular crop rotation program.

THE BACHELOR BUTTON—Beats Butter-Fly Gluttons

An old bachelor was told that his state legislature was likely to pass a law to tax bachelors $200 a year. He said, "All right; it's worth it."

Some old bachelors are such from choice. Others may have a mother who depends upon him. She is his sweetheart. Others may have been disappointed in love. The girl he loved may have died or she may have changed her mind and taken another man.

As a rule, both the bachelor and the maiden lady have a story, all their own, locked away in the inner vaults of their hearts. Some old bachelors deserve no sympathy. They sometimes ruin women and pass on.

Here is a pocketful of sense which we pick up from the writings and pen of Frank Singleson. It is good. Read as follows:

"The chief mystery of falling in love and getting married is that there should be any mystery about them.

"'That's a good-looking women. However did she happen to marry that homely cuss?' 'Well,' said the old man who knew the couple, 'young men were scare in her neck of the woods, there wasn't anything to say against him, she wasn't particular, and her folks liked him.'

"Many a farmer's wife has more children than amusements and recreation. Children are not always amusing—to their mothers.

"Looking at the world through the windshield of a flivver is in many cases the first act in the play that ends up by the girl's looking through a kitchen window at a drab backyard.

"A young woman and a young man who are not educated up to the point of being fastidious, critical and loftily idealistic are apt to get along well together as wife and husband Educated, temperamental people have many domestic infelicities.

"The simple, strong, silent farm boy who marries a village 'butterfly' is in for a lively life. 'Butterflies,' as a rule, are not 'at home' in a kitchen."

FAKE FEDERAL AID—Costly Good Road Hoax

Folks are just finding out that the so-called federal aid money for good roads is a costly toy. It is the filling station for the cement trust and job holders.

This part of the government at Washington ought to be fully investigated. If it is, we have no doubt but what pay dirt will be found. Senator Reed Smoot says this federal aid is used to encourage extravagance and willful waste. Gets same results as plain graft.

We have read a number of editorials in big city daily papers exposing this federal aid fake and fraud. The organized road hogs are always welcome at the U. S. bureau of roads. Perhaps they have picked most of the people who are holding jobs there.

Just now congress is being asked to vote $100,000,000 to the road-hog trust. It will mean more tax on the folks back home, as they will have to raise enough money to match federal aid dollar for dollar. Some day we will hit this fake hard.

GIFT OF GAB—Is It Virtue or Fault?

"An empty barrel is full of noise." This is what Josh Billings once said. It seems to be true when we take the measure of some of our shallow and noisy public men who play the grandstand trombone.

Now and then we hear farmers say they do not want to say anything in lodge, grange, club or farm bureau meeting. They excuse themselves by saying that they do not have the gift of gab.

Get this out of your head. Get a few things that you know for sure into your head and they will come out when you want them to come. Your legs may get a little scared, but a little practice will brace you up and you can saw wood in public as well as anybody.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Farmer should belong to some organization that will give them a chance to get on their feet and think and talk while they stand. Farmers should not be helpless along these lines.

Of course, the farmer should not go to extremes and want to do all the talking so that folks will say that his gift of gab is a diarrhoea of words and a constipation of ideas.

Farm folks can master parliamentary rules and be at ease on their feet as well as any other class if they will give themselves the chance.

To face a crowd and talk worth while you must learn to think clearly. The six cylinders of the brain must be hitting. Get in the game. Get your share of the gift of gib and use it at the right time and place.

GOVERNOR OGLESBY TALKS—Pays Tribute to Corn

Soon will be heard the click of the corn-planter. Then the life that is shut up in a grain of corn will escape, grow and multiply. Here is the greatest tribute ever paid to corn.

Governor Oglesby made himself famous for generations to come by saying this about corn:

"But now again my mind turns to glorious corn. See it—look on its ripening, waving field. See how it wears a crown, prouder than monarch ever wore, sometimes jauntily and sometimes after the storm, the dignified survivors seem to view a field of slaughter and to pity a fallen foe. And see the pendant caskets of the corn field with the wine of life and see the silken fringes that set a form for fashion and for art.

"And now the evening comes and something of time to rest and listen. The scudding clouds conceal the half and then reveal the whole of the moonlit beauty of the night; and then the gentle winds make heavenly harmonies on a thousand harps that hang upon the borders and the edges and the middle of the fields of ripening corn, until my very heart seems to beat responsive with the rising and falling of the long melodious refrain. The melancholy clouds sometimes make shadows on the field and hide its aureat wealth; and now they move, and slowly into sight there comes the golden glow of promise for the industrious land.

"Aye, the corn, the royal corn, within whose yellow heart there is wealth of health and strength for all the nations. The corn triumphant! That with the aid of man hath made victorious possession across the tufted plain and laid foundation for the social excellence that is and is to be. This glorious plant, transmitted by the alchemy of God, sustains the warrior in battle, the poet in song, and strengthens everywhere the thousand arms that work the purpose of life. Oh! that I had the voice of song or skill to translate into harmonies and symphonies and oratorios, that roll across my soul when standing, sometimes by day, sometimes by night, upon the borders of the verdant sea, I note a word of promise; and then, before one-half of the year is gone I view its full fruition and see its heaped gold await the need of man.

"Majestic, fruitful, wondrous plant! Thou greatest among the manifestations of wisdom and the love of God, that may be seen in all the fields or upon the hillsides or in the valleys. Glorious corn, that more than all the sisters of the field wears tropical garments. Nor on the shores of the Nilus nor of Ind does nature dress her forms more splendidly. Oh, to live again that time, when, for me, half the world was good and the other half unknown.

"And now again the corn that in its kernel holds the strength that shall (in body of the man refreshed) subdue the forest and compel response from every stubborn field; or shining in the eye of beauty, make blossoms of her cheeks and jewels of her lips, and thus make for men the greatest inspiration for doing, and hope or companionship of that sacred, warm and well-embodied soul, a woman."

TENANTS LEAVING FARMS—Better Pay in Towns

"Three hundred farms will have no tenants this year. This section covers a part of two counties. The farms will not be put in crop this year. Better wages in the city and town and less risk to take.

"Clothing, shoes and farm machinery prices are too high. We have some ready cash to keep the family going and satisfied. If the farm does not pay cash we must work for daily or weekly wages."

This statement was made to Rural Welfare editor by a farmer who is a member of his state legislature. He is generally hopeful. He has stuck to the farm though the days have been blue in recent years.

We wonder how many sections could tell of the same conditions. When will the tide turn? Soon or late it must. There is a flood-tide for every ebb and flow.

Farmers had better flash the signal that General Sherman, with a sunglass flashed across the valley when the Civil war was raging. The message of Sherman was:

"Hold the fort, for I am coming."

Mr. and Mrs. Farmer, we believe that it is the right time now to hold the fort on the farm. There may be some months ahead before the tide turns and comes in. But turn it must.

The darkest hour of the day is just before the dawn. Some day, the lucky folks will be those who are living on the farm. Look ahead. Reason it out. During the war and hard times the farmer never struck. He stuck.

AT A CHURCH SUPPER—Preacher and Just Folks

We accepted invitation to address a men's brotherhood banquet in an English Lutheran church in one of the capital cities of our country.

We met a rugged race of men. Young and old were there. They had the earmarks of prosperous folks. The church itself had over 1,000 members. The brotherhood had near 200.

One of these men had been organist 50 years and two months. He had been honored by the flock of his church on the fiftieth anniversary of his service. He is still hale and hearty.

This brotherhood makes diligent inquiry as to whether any one or more of its members are sick or in distress. If so flowers, sympathy and assistance, if necessary, is sent. These folks do not wait till the coffin and hearse come to take an interest in their friends. They do it now.

WHICH WILL WIN—Beef or Milk Breeds

Beef or butter fat. Tallow or butter. Steak or udder. The fight goes on. The war of the beef and the dairy breeds.

In the years of gloom and low prices of farm products the dairy cow has deposited more cash in the bank than the beef breeds.

The dairy population has been increasing. The beef ranges of the west are passing on and soon will be only a memory.

The grazing lands give way to clover and alfalfa fields, which the dairy cow needs to refine into gold and butter fat.

An old-line hay dealer tells us that the demand for hay for the dairy cow is increasing and will save the hay crop to the American farm and farmer. While the horse is less in number and eats less hay, the old cow takes his place as a hay boarder.

In the early days the cow and her sons and daughters took the place of the horse at the wagon, plow and mud-boat. She has been a mighty factor in building America into government and into empire.

Which will win in the long run? The dairy or the beef animal? Our answer is both. There is room enough on our table for beef and butter, too. Gravy for some things and butter for bread and cakes. Many will agree with us.

LEAN FARM MEETINGS—Attendance Falling Off.

One farm paper complains that farm meetings are not as well attended as they used to be. This seems to be true of those meetings intended for a social or educational nature.

If this be true, what is the cause? What has happened to the Farmers' club, the Grange and Farm bureau?

Have the movies, the automobiles and too much jazz music gotten the upper hand of farm folks? Have the farm organizations outgrown their usefulness and purpose?

LESS NUTS AND BOLTS—Fewer Machinery Jolts.

Queer convention. Too many nuts and bolts in the world. Simplify machinery is the great national issue. Get rid of the wilderness of so many complications in farm machinery.

On Feb. 19, 1924, the U. S. department of commerce held a conference in Washington. Manufacturers and dealers as well as some of the representatives of farm organizations attended.

BAD GOVERNMENT AND HOW TO CHANGE IT

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 6 Is, "The Kingdom Rent Asunder" I. Kings 12—16:28.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

IF A NOVELIST or a dramatist set out to portray the political conditions of today, with their meaning and message, he could not write anything quite so vivid and pertinent and significant as this tale which begins a three months' course of International Sunday school lessons upon Old Testament history. The present appropriateness of this absorbing and dramatic story is fairly scaresome. It makes the man familiar with current world events almost jump as he reads it. And this is no make-believe bit of fiction, either, with colorless characters from a writer's imagination; here is honest history, crowded with the flesh-and-blood men, who still seem as alive as when they acted their parts amidst stirring events in the strategic land of old Israel.

Many persons who read this article do not go to Sunday school; they have only a sketchy idea of what a modern Sunday school is like. Such are advised to visit the livest adult class near them; to hear and share in the discussion of this week's lesson. It is "loaded" with far-reaching consequences. Even the most wooden of teachers or leaders cannot miss the meaning for today of this striking picture of political abuses, political ills, political changes. The deep difference between a Bible class discussion of pressing public questions, and those of mere malcontents, is that the former is shown a sure way out; the spiritual significance of it all is made clear. Nobody ever became anything but a better citizen from studying the Bible.

Pen Pictures of Personalities.

To begin with, let us meet the actors in this great drama. First of all, there is a dead man, King Solomon—but very much alive, as the great dead usually are, in the continuance of their acts. Solomon had played the fool, and now, as Jehovah had foretold, his children and his people were suffering the consequences. A thousand maxims rehearse the truth that a life projects its influence far beyond the grave: "No man liveth to himself and no man dieth to himself." Our modern creed that, "It's nobody's business but my own how I behave" is revealed in all its absurdity by the effects of the deeds and policy of uxorious, idolatrous, imperialistic, oppressive King Solomon upon the future of his nation. It was really he, and not his son Rehoboam, who split Israel, and destroyed the great future of the Jews.

Next appears Prince Rehoboam, called to wear a crown too big for his head. He was the sort of young man that wealth, indleness and self-indulgence always produce; the weak son of a strong father, prototype of thousands of scions of money who nowadays may be found every afternoon and night frequenting the cabarets of the great cities. Poor Rehoboam had not personality or brains enough to rise to the level of his new position; so he had to ask advice upon a course that should have been obvious. When he got wise advice from the wise, and foolish advice from the fools, he naturally, being a fool himself, accepted the latter. A sorry figure this weakling cuts trying to carry out a "strong" policy. Do the names of certain moderns come to mind at sight of Rehoboam?

Assuredly, anybody can attach a present-day name to Jeroboam, because of his likeness to characters whom our world knows. He was a labor leader, a reformer, a revolutionist and an exile. He felt himself called to redress the wrongs of the sorely oppressed Hebrew workingmen; and he had a prophetic intimation that he was to be the first radical ruler of his fellows. When the division came in Israel, with it came his opportunity; and the outlawed exile in Egypt returned to supreme power among his people; quite like the present day instances of Premier Zagboul in Egypt; Lenine, in Russia; President Masaryk, in Czecho-Slovakia, and Premier Venizelos, in Greece.

To Whom Do You Listen?

Every present crisis grows from old roots. The rivalry between the North and the South in Israel was of long standing. So were the ills of heavy taxes and onerous industrial conditions, which brought the people, protesting and questioning, to the coronation of Rehoboam at Shechrem. Labor troubles and the high cost of living have been at the bottom of the world's greatest revolutions. A cardinal blunder of any public official is to be ignorant of the fundamental discontents of the people.

I was in Russia throughout the revolutionary period under Kerensky and during the early days of the Bolshevik triumph, and nothing amazed me more than the inability of the aristocracy to grasp the real meaning and power of the overturn; they had grown up despising and ignoring the common people. There is much of the meaning in the few words concerning Rehoboam: "So the king gave no heed to the people." Contrast the sagacious and genuinely friendly conduct of King George at the entrance into power of the Labor party. The British throne stands steady, while others have fallen or are tottering, because it is established on the broad foundation of loyalty to democratic institutions and popular welfare.

There is seldom lack of good counsel in public crises; the difficulty is to find leaders wise enough to follow it. Israel had elder statesmen who saw whither Solomon's oppressive autocracy surely led. Their counsel to the king is still golden for every public official: "If now you will be a servant to this people, and will serve them . . . then they will be your servants forever." I wonder if the Prince of Wales' motto, "I serve," had its origin in this great utterance? If Rehoboam had heeded the wise words of his ripest counsellors, how different would have been the history of the Jews!

Unfortunately now as then, it is the irresponsible "good fellows" and boon companions who seem oftenest to get the ear of officials. This has long been a notorious scandal in European politics, as it is today in Washington. The wrong men and women make themselves heard; the best citizens are usually the least vocal. Radio broadcasting station managers say that it is the jazz devotees who are quickest to make their opinions known. A Baltimore newspaper abolished its religious article, and heard only three complaints; at the same time, it dropped the "Mutt and Jeff" comic strip, and received hundreds of protests. One of the first lessons for the Christian church to learn is the duty of witness-bearing in public affairs; "Let the redeemed of the Lord say so."

Autocracy Versus Democracy.

At this present hour the world is divided between two sets of counsellors, as was Rehoboam. Policies and programs of government wait upon the answer. The young men who counselled Rehoboam have many successors. Their "strong" policy, which was that of the czars of Russia, has been tried repeatedly of late, especially in the Near East, with disastrous results. It wrecked the first Lausanne conference. It has wrought only evil throughout the ages.

Over against this arrogance of autocracy, which divided the kingdom of Israel in two, stands the democratic and divine counsel of conciliation by the elders in Israel; that the voice of the people should be heard, and that justice and good will and mercy should have the right of way. The only sure foundation for any government, especially in these yeasty times, is the confidence of the common people. If that is shaken, anything may happen.

With extremists of radicalism and reaction trying to outshout each other, thoughtful folk need to reaffirm and practice the principle that there is nothing wrong with human society, with politics or with the economic fabric, that cannot be made right by the processes of constitutional democracy and by the teachings of the Christian religion. Old Israel lost her unity by her king's insistence upon special privilege, and by the revolution of the populace. She also lost her religious leadership and her loyalty to Jehovah, which was even more important.

When the cry arose, "To your tents, O Israel!" the radicals started something that they could not stop. It went farther than they intended and had dire consequences to themselves, as well as to Rehoboam and Judah. It split the Hebrew nation permanently, and opened its borders to attack by enemies. Shishak of Egypt soon overran the land.

Like the Bolsheviks and the French revolutionists, Jeroboam saw that he had to supply new religious loyalties for those of which he had tried to deprive the people, and therein again he caused woe that lasted long and reached far. He merely substituted new kings and new oppressions and new abuses for the old. And he made Israel to sin; which is the worst of bad leadership. Leaders who are truly great change what is wrong by substituting what is good; and by bringing the people under the dominance of the master motives of loyalty to God and devotion to democracy.

2 SAY BRIBES RELEASED BEER

Agents Testify Gold Kept Liquor Flowing in New Jersey.

Because of wholesale bribery, bootlegging flourished and real beer was brewed and sold in New Jersey with the alleged connivance of state and federal officials, Saul Grill and William E. Dunigan, prohibition agents, testified at the trial before Federal Judge Mack of J. Harry Foley, once secretary to Governor Edwards, and Major Herbert I. Katz, and the Paterson Brewing & Malting Co.

The defendants are charged with bribery and conspiracy to keep Pennsylvania beer out of New Jersey and New York, and to permit the brewing of beer and conversion of alcohol into liquor in New Jersey.

Grill quoted Foley as having told him that all the New Jersey prohibition officials were "well fixed;" that the breweries had no fear of them; that a Paterson brewery closed by federal agents was to be reopened after the case had been "fixed" for $50,000. Katz, Grill said, gave him $2,000 to keep away from his brewery, the sum to be a weekly payment.

Dunigan asserted that between Aug. 21 and Oct. 18, 1923, when, he said, the agents held conferences with Katz and Foley, the agents had received bribes totaling $60,960.

Reed Flays World Court

Presentation in the senate of two petitions favoring membership in the world court and bearing the signatures of 22,000 women in Ohio and Illinois aroused Senator Reed, Democrat, Missouri, to another attack on the tribunal. He questioned whether the signers knew what they were indorsing, and said their faith was "childlike."

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COOLIDGE'S VICTORY AGAINST RADICALISM IS REAL TRIUMPH

His triumph in North Dakota means vastly more to President Coolidge than does the Georgia victory to William G. McAdoo.

The President, a conservative, won in the hotbed of radicalism. McAdoo merely carried his native state, backed by the Ku Klux Klan and the drys.

True, the President's opposition was divided between Hiram W. Johnson and Robert B. LaFollette. But Johnson had carried North Dakota four years ago and this year, LaFollette was supported by the powerful Non-partisan league with an organization in every county.

Although LaFollette had shrewdly had his name taken from the ballots, his radical supporters had made elaborate plans for capturing the Republican indorsement. The Non-partisan league had printed and distributed 200,000 stickers bearing LaFollette's name. The league had nominated Senator Lynn Frazier by a sticker vote and its chieftains believed they could win for LaFollette in the same way.

Stickers Failed.

But of the 200,000 stickers, only 33,000 were used. This was enough to give LaFollette second place but the President, with a vote of 48,000, won by a plurality of more than 15,000.

Considering the President's avowed conservatism and the constant attempts to taint him with oil, this showing is remarkable. It is bound to give additional impetus to the President's candidacy, at the same time emphasizing the pathetic weakness of the Johnson boom.

The President is thus assured North Dakota's 13 votes in the Cleveland convention.

The Georgia primary will be widely exploited as a crucial victory for the McAdoo forces over the candidacy of Senator Oscar W. Underwood of Alabama. It does give McAdoo a tactical advantage but an analysis of the facts gives the Underwood supporters no reason for discouragement.

Aside from the fact that McAdoo is a native Georgian, grew up in that state and practiced law there, these circumstances should be taken into consideration.

Home of Klan.

Georgia is the home of the Ku Klux Klan, its national headquarters are in Atlanta, its organization extends throughout the state and the klan has everywhere throughout the South been quietly but effectively supporting McAdoo.

Underwood has aroused the intense hatred of the klan, its leaders and members, by publicly denouncing the klan. He has repeatedly defied it and branded it as a lawless, un-American organization.

McAdoo, before the primary, made a 10-day stumping tour of the state. Underwood made no speeches there.

Dry organizations, including the Anti-Saloon league and the W. C. T. U., got behind McAdoo.

Everything considered, Underwood partisans say there is no more significance to McAdoo's carrying Georgia than there was in Underwood carrying Alabama, though McAdoo did not contest with him there.

They point out, moreover, that by winning with klan support McAdoo is certain to alienate thousands of Democratic voters in the North and that the Georgia result may turn out to be a boomerang.

DENIES ATTEMPT TO RULE PARLEY

MacDonald Tells Commons Britain Will Not Try to Direct Experts.

In replying to criticisms concerning the government's foreign policy Premier MacDonald took occasion in commons last week to deny that the government had attempted in any way to influence with the committees in Paris. He saw the experts who came to London, but he said they only wanted details on certain matters, and neither asked nor received any advice from the government or himself.

Remarking that the government after considering the experts' reports would be ready to consult with the other governments concerned for the purpose of defining a common policy, the premier continued:

"Supposing we succeed in clearing up the pressing difficulties then will be the time to put our weight behind the completed league and to have all the nations of the world commission together and discuss disarmament.

"Unless we have a clear view of a completed policy we are not going to arrive at settlement which will be the foundation of something greater and full of hope for the world at large.

Mr. MacDonald expressed the conviction that France would never obtain security by special pacts, since no countries of any importance would make such pacts.

"What is the use of guaranteeing France unless you tell her what arms you are going to guarantee her?" the premier asked.

The premier maintained that the only practicable method of making a guarantee was through a body like the league of nations, and that method could only be achieved after the reparations problem had been settled.

How Mothers Friend aids Expectant Mothers at Child-birth

THERE are thousands of expectant mothers who undergo much useless suffering for months before, as well as at the moment when delivery occurs. These months of suffering, with nerves and vital organs weakened, leave their effect upon the child. An eminent physician found the way to stop much of this unnecessary suffering—the same easy way which thousands of mothers have used for three generations.

Mrs. Walter S. Hadley, Bridgeport, Ind., says: "Before my little boy came I was so paralyzed in my hips and limbs I could hardly walk, and some days after a little extra exertion I couldn't walk a step. I felt it coming on this time; in fact, I could hardly get up when I sat down, but now, after using one bottle of Mother's Friend, I am so much better. I feel that I almost owe my life to Mother's Friend."

Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says: "With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse, and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used Mother's Friend and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor, because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes."

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We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1924

Congress is now composed of three bodies—house, senate and busybody.

Senator Wheeler would make a great leader for a mob.

Always there are enough demagogues in congress to keep the people agitated.

Lima Beane says the fellow who goes down on his knees and prays for humility spoils it all when he gets up and struts.

Spring is feminine, all right. She doesn't like to come until she has something new to wear.

We haven't seen much in the paper recently concerning the activities, if any, of the equal rights-plus women.

If congress can call graveyard insurance a bonus and get away with it then language doesn't mean anything.

For a third political party emblem we suggest a monkeywrench.

There are people who think the silver lining to the cloud looks cheap and old-fashioned.

Dr. Charles W. Eliot at 90, with an active mind, a calm temperament and an abiding faith in the ultimate good—that is what might be called enviable old age.

If she loves and honors him obeying won't be like pulling teeth.

Mr. Bryan recently celebrated his 64th birthday. Not old, but no longer the Boy Orator of the Platte.

There is nothing funny about a divorce case that involves the happiness of a child.

When they make airplanes that can stay up as long as the price of bread people will abandon their automobiles.

Disillusionment always comes unexpectedly. It isn't something we can look forward to.

Just so long as it is stylish for women to have husbands there will be no sex war.

We'll bet the Cave Man never provided his indolent wife with a cute little breakfast room and then got his own breakfast.

Anthropoid apes will be raised in Florida and maybe, after evolution has had them in tow for a while, they'll get into politics.

Happiness brought about by material things doesn't last long. Before the paint is worn off their toy ambitions people begin yearning for something that is beyond reach.

"Spring is dancing on the hills," sings a poetess. She's trying to keep out of the mud.

Methuselah, as far as known, never monkeyed with monkey glands.

The reason some men want a drink is because they can't get it without violating the law.

Mr. McAdoo says his relations with Mr. Doheny were in good faith. Does he mean that he earned his salary?

It is not unusual for spring to have to go back after her goloshes.

This country will remain safe as long as three-fourths of the people are content to earn what they get.

When all the sputtering and backfiring in Washington is over the sane, calm behavior of President Coolidge will be appreciated by the public.

"Wives are quoted as low as $2.85 in Tahiti." Reads like a closing-out sale of damaged goods.

Grover Cleveland Bergdoll is evidently beginning to feel that if he were permitted to come back he could forgive the United States.

When congress gets a clear understanding of what President Coolidge wants done all it has to do is to avoid doing it.

If scopolamin, the truth-compelling drug, can do what is claimed for it the demand may call for its manufacture in carload lots.

Times have changed considerably since marriage was regarded as a life sentence.

It is probable Thomas Edison is so busy he doesn't realize he is 77.

Up to date all Senator Magnus Johnson has done to help the farmers was to win second place in a milking contest in which there were only two entries.

Romance is the spice of life and matrimony is the splice.

Another way to have universal peace would be to ask the people to pay for the next war before a shot is fired.

They claim to have found the bones of a prehistoric woman in Idaho. Even so, it doesn't seem right to talk about a woman being prehistoric.

Among the articles the modern young housewife still needs is an electric can-opener.

"Motion pictures are said to be good for crazy people." Well, they're pretty well patronized.

We understand that Nature is going to stick to familiar colors during the spring and coming summer, instead of going in for "shades." Nature doesn't mind being old-fashioned.

There are enough millions of church people in this country to revolutionize the whole works, if they were to go about it in the right way. But the trouble is they would try to do it by force instead of through love and service.

An Eclipse of Common Sense

Rumor brings the tidings that Henry C. Wallace, secretary of agriculture, is upon the point of quitting the cabinet because President Coolidge cannot accept the McNary-Haugen agricultural bill as one of those rare inspirations of genius which suggest the intervention of Providence in the affairs of humble human beings.

What is this McNary-Haugen measure that can create a new rift in the executive family? It is hard for one to say who is neither farmer nor lawyer, nor a combination of both. It gives the plain, everyday citizen a headache simply to read the bill. It looks as if words had been thrown into a concrete mixer and allowed to flow forth as muddily and soupy as they might. If $100,000 is given for a peace plan then surely the authors of the McNary-Haugen bill ought to offer, say, $5,000 for a clear and correct explanation of the work of their pens.

We turn for interpretation to those persons who have set up at night with the act and huskily and wearily declared the next morning that they have reduced the thing to sense, due allowance being made for fatigue and temper. Here goes:

The bill provides for the formation of a $200,000,000 export corporation and for the monthly fixing of prices on wheat, corn, flour, raw cotton, wool, cattle and hogs. It exempts oats, rye and barley from this control. The basic prices are to be determined by an intricate system of comparison with pre-war prices coupled with an adjustment in relation to existing prices of some hundreds of commodities. The corporation is empowered to buy and construct warehouses and elevators, to buy and operate milling plants and to engage in the packing industry. Scrip is to be issued to an amount that may reach $300,000,000. This is to be handed over to farmers as part payment for their products. It is apparently left to them to dispose of this crip as best they can and at whatever price speculators in the paper choose to pay. The alternative is waiting until the end of the crop year.

The bill, in effect, will hold up the domestic prices of grain while selling the same grain abroad at world market rates. Thus, it has been figured, Americans may be paying $1.50 per bushel for wheat at the same time time we will be selling wheat abroad for $1 a bushel. The costs of American living will be maintained artificially though, in Europe, the living costs may continue falling. One critic of the bill insists that government jobs will be created for a million persons, an exaggeration which shows how some people are feeling about the proposal. But, no doubt, the prospect of adding a raft of new officeholders to the government payroll has had an enormous appeal for spoils politicians. It is the sort of thing they love to do best of all.

The principal criticism we find voiced is that this bill is a straight out and out price-fixing act. The history of mankind is spotted with endeavors to raise or lower prices by legislation. Nearly all have proved to be short-lived. Yet this is an experience which every nation and every generation seem to have to go through with, the same as growing a set of eyeteeth. The principle of governmental price-fixing is not new with us. Freight rates are made by government machinery. Electric light bills are held down by law. We pay for many services according to governmental say-so. The friends of the McNary-Haugen bill could not ask anything better of their opponents than that they confine their arguments to assaults on federal price-fixing.

The objection of the average man to this legislative contrivance is that it is too blessed intricate to work, too plainly written for the purpose of herding the farmers to the polls next November, too suggestive of inflation to be comfortable at a time when our greatest need is business stability. The bill has the support of several farm associations. But we are willing to bet any reasonabe sum that not one member of those associations out of every thousand can read the measure and tell, in plain language, exactly what it means.

There is no merit in confusion—and this McNary-Haugen bill is a fog thick enough to cut with a knife. There is no sense in passing a bill as a relief measure upon the ground that any legislation is bound to be good, whatever it is—and this is the attitude which some congressmen are taking.

The really freakish phase of the proposed law is that one of the men who has lent his name to it is opposed to it. Nothing better could bring out the fact that irresponsibility is the state of mind of many of our representatives and senators of Washington — theoretically several stages above the mental level of morons.

The Ultimate Taxpayers

"High taxes on the rich," says Henry Ford, "do not take burdens off the poor. They put burdens on the poor."

A great many manufacturers and merchants, bankers and economists, newspapers and magazines, have been saying that. They have not been particularly successful, judging by the oratory in congress. The idea of taxing the well-to-do until it hurts is of multitudinous lives. It is no more reduced to a ghost in one place before it boos up in another, as lusty and full-voiced as ever.

There probably never was a time when the payers of huge taxes could not pass their burden over to the shoulders of lesser people—pass them as rent rates, as food prices, as clothing costs, as additional prices for transportation or medical services or luxuries, or one thing and another. Possibly there never will be a time when the big fellow cannot make the little fellow bear the tax load. It always has been the masses who had to pay the costs of maintaining government, and all the ingenuity of tax students and lawyers and politicians and statesmen has not been able to change the fact.

Henry Ford, after reciting the early self-denials and struggles of his company, says:

"With the high surtaxes advocated as a benefit to the poor man or the man of moderate means, I doubt if ever we should have reached a point where we could have produced a car under $1,500, and that only by paying very low wages. We should have had to pay low wages, for the backs of the men and not the backs of machines would have had to bear the weight of production. Our past earnings—our wealth—are in those machines."

Mr. Ford has as keen a liking for the dollar as anyone. But his passion for the dollar is not for what it will bring him in leisure and useless possessions. He is intent upon cheapening products he believes to be of priceless value to humble citizens. That aim is hampered now by people in Washington who desire to keep the taxes at flood. But he could not even have dreamed of making cheap cars if(twenty years or so ago, he had been forced to give up the larger part of his capital to the government. Low taxes made the Ford plant possible. High taxes now make the reproduction of that plant impossible by the same method. Cheap cars from a plant representing vast taxes in addition to investiments would be out of the question.

Democracy's Best Bet

Confessing sixty-four years, William Jennings Bryan says he never was better in his life and that, judging by the way he feels today, the youngsters have nothing on him.

Every spring sees Mr. Bryan a little rounder equatorially, a little more smiling and benign, a good deal more satisfied with the treatment which the world has accorded him. Beholding him now, suggestive of the harvest moon, one finds it hard to believe that the drawn, haggard, wearied and worried being of October, 1896, was the same man. Unknown to himself and against his fondest doctrines he has experienced evolution. The Darwinians can point to him as an example of the truth of their hypothesis.

Mr. Bryan does well to remind his friends and admirers that though he is old in knowledge of the ways of mankind the sap of youth still courses in his veins. For they are engaged at this very time in looking for a captain to lead them through the skirmishes and charges of the forthcoming campaign. Sixty-four years is nothing for a presidential candidate. William Gibbs McAdoo is sixty. Oscar W. Underwood will be sixty-two in May. Samuel Moffatt Ralston was sixty-six last December and looks seventy-six. Bryan is a fair average in this company. Furthermore, he is tested and tried at this business of going over the top. Unlike McAdoo he would have nothing to explain about petroleum. He is dry to the point of aridity while Underwood leans, like Governor Smith, toward a tempered, possibly an inverted Volstead act. Colorless is the political merit of Ralston, coupled with the fact that he lives in a pivotal state. Then, why not Bryan?

Once upon a time, Woodrow Wilson expressed the profound hope that Mr. Bryan might be knocked into a cocked-hat. Time brought the two men to such friendliness that they seemed to take turns in sitting upon each other's laps. It is the history of the Bryan person that no storm is so fearful that he cannot weather it. He survives where others perish. He has the secret of political longevity. Truly, the youngsters have nothing on him. The Democratic convention may overlook its best bet if it decides to choose Ralston, sixty-two and looking older, or McAdoo, sixty and a million dollars to the good in oil retainers.

Meaning All Congress

Senator Borah has warned the Republicans that they cannot win on the strength of a "broken-down record in congress." He points out that in two and a half months more the election campaign will be on and there will be no time then for real work. "It is incumbent now to set about the legislative tasks." The senator's criticism of his party are just, but they apply equally well to the Democrats, devoting most of their time to blocking the endeavors of the majority to get anything done. The attacks have regard no more to the "regular" Republicans than to those that are ghost-dancing in the interest of what they call progressivism. The truth is that, in the country's eyes, all congress has loafed on its winter's job. The country is not troubled with bad eyesight.

This talk and testimony concerning the insolvency of the Republican campaign committee and the contributions to relieve it after the election are interesting. It brings to mind the frank and open-faced statements made by Mr. Cox during the campaign. It will be recalled that he charged the Republicans with having $15,060,000 with which to defeat him, when, as it turned out, they didn't have 15 cents.

McAdoo overwhelmed Senator Underwool in the Georgia primaries. This is only a straw, but it indicates that Mr. Underwood is much too good a man for the Democrats to nominate this year for president.

LIFE IN RUMANIAN RESORT

Snapshots of Rich and Poor in Sinaia

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Carpenter's World Travels. Copyright 1924.

LET me give you some snapshots of high and low life in Rumania. We are on the streets of Sinaia, the great summer resort of East Europe, situated in a valley of the Carpathians, as high as the tops of the Alleghanies, with great wooded hills rising a half mile or so above it. It is one of the beauty spots of the world. To the east and south are the plains of old Rumania, ending only at the Danube and the Black Sea. To the north and west is Transylvania, a mountainous province half as large as New York, which the Hungarians lost by the treaties, and all around are the mighty Carpathians. The place is the summer playground of the rich of this part of the world. It has the summer home of the king, and his court hovers round him. Indeed, it might be called the Simla of Rumania, or, better perhaps, of Southeastern Europe, for all the world hereabouts comes to this place to see and be seen.

I start my snapshot with two pictures taken from each side of a fence. They typify the conditions of the kingdom, where before the war there were millions of small farmers who owned on the average only eight acres each, while 4,000 nabobs had estates that averaged 2,000 acres. The land is one of the exceedingly rich and desperately poor. At least, it was so, until the Bolshevists tried to overrun the country, and the aristocrats came to their senses and started an agrarian reform.

But to my pictures! In the first are dandified young men clad in soft flannels with white silk stockings and white pumps on their feet. Beautiful young women with silk of bright colors tied around their black hair, wearing richly embroidered blouses and white shoes. Both playing tennis inside a court as smooth as a floor. Their plump brown arms wave, their faces shine with fun, and their shouts of laughter fill the air.

That is on one side of the wire.

On the other! Three bare-legged young girls with faces and hands bronzed and roughened by the sun, with brown bare feet that rest on the grass, the yellow calloused soles upturned as they kneel. They are clad in homespun gowns that they have woven on the looms in their huts and embroidered between their hours of hard work. They are bending over a beautiful lawn, shaving the grass with a sickle and plucking the weeds from the flowers. They dig and they rake; they carry grass on their heads. The park in which they are working is filled with men and women idling, loafing and chatting, a gaily dressed throng that seems to have nothing to do.

Cinderella and Her Sisters.

Another snapshot within a stone's throw. Building a luxurious brick villa of three stories in a gorgeous garden under the trees. A rough looking man on the ground pitching bricks, 10 to the minute, to a bare-footed girl on a ladder. She throws them to a second girl on a platform six feet above her, and she passes them on to a third on the top story, where they go on from one girl's hands to another until they reach the masons who are laying them into the walls. Other girls carry mortar, climbing the ladders with buckets of the slimy stuff on their backs. They have skirts half way to their calves and their red legs are bare. Their arms are covered with brick dust, and are naked almost to the shoulders. Their heads are wrapped in white cloths. I see them rise and stoop as the bricks fly on in one great chain to the workmen above. They make me think of the little, yellow-skinned, slant-eyed women who coal the ships with baskets at Nagasaki, Japan.

On the street outside the building below' Big black-eyed beauties, tall and stately, clad in gaudy silks or rich cloths, bare-armed and bare-necked, with parasols overhead or with big black canes in the hands, strutting along. Girls in sport hats, blouses of salmon, blue, red and other gay colors whose very cut spells Paris. High heeled kid shoes and slippers. Some have pearls around their necks. One stops under the brick-throwers, opens a bright beaded bag in which shines a mirror, and pensively powdered her nose. She is beautiful. She is rich. She has the light olive skin and the black hair of the Rumanian, but her nose is that of a Jewess.

Another picture! A boy trundling a hoop and a half dozen others playing ball. All are dressed in fine raiment. They recall the rich little ones at our seaside resorts. They have white shoes. Their legs are bare from the knees to the ankles. They seem soft and dainty. Nearby a boy of the same age with a high cap of wool on his head which fits down over his eyes. He is dressed in white cotton, his shirt outside his tight pants, which cling to his legs and extend almost to his bare feet. He is goading along two long-horned white oxen that drag a heavy load over the road. He is on foot. It is now evening. He has probably been working since dawn.

Oxens and Motors.

On the road below, ox teams and limousines of the best makes of Europe. Victorias drawn by fine horses that prance and champ at their bits. The coachmen in gowns of green velvet bordered with gold at the collars. The gowns fall to the feet and have sashes of red silk or belts of brass, which shine like gold round their waist. Their caps are of velvet. They are striking in contrast with the barefooted bullock boy on foot. Farther on is an ox-cart full of peasants, women and men who sit flat in the bed, as the rough vehicle slowly makes its way over the road.

Sights of this kind we shall see everywhere as we stroll about through the park. It is surrounded by big hotels of dead white with sharply ridged roofs of red tiles. Behind, climbing the hills and running far up the mountains are villas of white inlaid with varnished wood of natural colors. They are far more picturesque than any one sees in the Alps. The park is shaded with pines, and long leafed green trees slope down to a great pool 200 feet in diameter, in the center of which a silvery geyser spouts high into the air, reminding one of Old Faithful in Yellowstone Park. As I look the sun strikes the water and the mist becomes falling rainbows. There are goldfish in the pool, and richly dressed children are playing about it.

Beyond are the white walls of a hotel looking out through the green lacework of the trees. Above the pool a band, in military uniform of delicate blue, soft black leather boots that reach to the knee, and broad green hats turned up at the side with feathers on top, is playing music such as you find only here near the Danube. As I listen the tune changes from the sentimental to an American jazz favorite of wartime days, and I involuntarily hum the words of "Over There."

But let us take a walk over the wide gravel paths and look at the people. There are scores sitting on the benches and chairs and strolling about, women in glorious gowns and peasant women in homespun, their heads tied up as though with the toothache. There are dandies dressed to the nines; officers in gay uniforms, decorated with gold braid; Rumanian flappers whose beautiful faces show out under their turbans of red, yellow and other bright colors; stately adipose dames in rich clothing, and fat old men who ought not to be ogling these girls. All are of the Rumanian type, the young women with their great eyes large and lustrous, their lips red, and their forms as graceful and voluptuous as that of the Goddess of Love. Truly, they are among the fair ones of the world!

In the Gambling Casino.

Among the amusements here are climbing the mountains, riding horseback over the bridle paths, motoring and driving by carriage. There are more carriages than motors, and as for me, I like the horse-drawn vehicles better. There is tennis throughout the day, strolling about through the parks and listening to the bands of an evening; then dinner, which always begins about 9 P. M., and lasts more than an hour, and after that dancing at the Casino and gambling.

The Casino is a great white two-story building, with a large salon where they drink tea and dance in the afternoon, and where they drink other things and dance in the evening. Before and after the dancing, and, in fact, throughout most of the day, there is gambling. The gambling hall adjoins the dance hall, and one can take a whirl with his girl, and then have a whirl at the cards on the green.

There seems no objection to gambling at Sinaia. All frequent the green tables and to many the sky is the limit. Everything is arranged to facilitate playing, and I am told that the man who comes to gamble has a much better chance of keeping a room at the best hotels than he who comes solely to breathe the ozonic air. In fact, there is a long underground tunnel from my hotel into the gambling room, so that if I wished I could sneak there at any hour of the night or day. This may be as a protection against wives; but I doubt it, for the women play more than the men.

When I entered the Casino last night I found a half dozen tables engaged in playing a game known as Chemin de Fer. Each table was surrounded by men and women with piles of green and red chips before them, and there was a coupier sitting in the center of one side holding a paddle of black wood as long as my arm and twice as wide as the palm of my hand. The paddle was as thin as a sheet of note paper and as flexible as a sword of Damascus. With it the coupier scooped up the money or chips and threw them player to player, dropping down the winnings of the table beside him. The game is played with cards, and he would pick up the cards with this great paddle, and shoot them off into a narrow slit in the table so that each individual card rolled out of sight. I do not understand the game, but the fat old Rumanian dames watched the cards with bulbous eyes, and from their expressions I could tell whether they were winning or losing. Some of the younger men and women also were decidedly nervous, and I venture many a good Rumanian acre is lost at this place. Before leaving I was approached by a dark-eyed young lady who may have belonged to the bank. She was very well dressed and exceedingly beautiful, and she spoke English with a slight lisp. She asked me if I would like to learn the game, and told me how much some Americans had made at the tables. How she knew I was an American I cannot tell. But it was after 10 and far past my bedtime, and I refused to come in.

A Trip to Transylvania.

Sinaia is within a short distance of the Transylvania border, and during my stay I have motored over the pass crossed by the military highway between the two countries, Transylvania, as you know, is a province which belonged to Hungary, but which, by the treaties at Paris, was given over to Rumania. It is about half as large as the state of Pennsylvania, and has more than a half million Magyars and their first cousins, the Szeelys, something like 200,000 Germans, the descendants of the Huns, with perhaps 1,600,000 Rumanians. It has been under Hungarian rule, and the architecture and the houses of the farms are different from Rumania proper. The roads are better and the soil more intensively cultivated.

Travel through the Carpathians is delightful. We wound our way through valley after valley, climbing the hills, and being frowned on by gigantic mountains which here were covered with wood almost to their very tops and there sprouted great rock castles, forts and other curious formations out of the green. In one place, almost on the boundary between the two countries, is a mountain peak, which is a perfect human face of the old colonial type. It is known as the Man of the Mountain. The head lies on its back with its great Roman nose, its strong mouth, and its full lips and chin outlined like a silhouette several miles long against the blue sky. It is the most perfect representation of a living face I have ever seen in cloud or landscape.

The wooded Carpathians have a beauty which is peculiarly their own. The lower hills are forest clad, and the trees are spread over them so that they look like a great garment tailored by nature. You have seen a boxwood bush so trimmed with the shears that it forms a beautiful mound. If you will imagine such a mound 3,000 feet high and miles in circumference at the base, you may see one of the gorgeous green bouquets that greeted my eyes as I motored over the Transylvanian Alps.

On other mountains the trees seem to be hugging the slopes, climbing in regular order from the base to the top. They assume the form of soldiers marching, and make me think of a thousand Birnam Woods on their way to Dunsinane.

How the Peasants Live.

I was interested in the homes on both sides of the mountains. The peasant houses on the Rumanian slope are more picturesque than those on the Transylvanian side. The Rumanian houses are always whitewashed, and often the whitewash is decorated in blue of the most brilliant hues. Often the stripes run down the sides or round the windows, and there may be patterns of blue scattered here and there over the walls. This I understand, is to keep away the Evil Eye.

Many of the houses are roofed with red tiles, others with galvanized iron. They are often trimmed up with carving and fret work, and nearly every one has a porch. If there is an attic or second story it is reached by stairs outside the house. The houses are usually small. The average hut has about three rooms; first an entrance place or vestibule and a storeroom combined, and behind this two rooms with a fireplace opening into one, the fireplace being a part of the wall so that its back heats the living room on the opposite side. The family all sleep in one room, the women and girls on a bench, the men on the floor or the stove. The cooking is often done out of doors or on a rude stone inside. Every house has a bake oven in the yard, and sometimes a straw shack and a shed or two. The Rumanian villages have yards in front of them and they are separated by fences from the street along which they may run for miles.

In this part of Transylvania the houses are often crowded together, facing the street without yards, as in Germany. The stables are at the back. The houses are of brick and stucco, and are unattractive.

Women at Work.

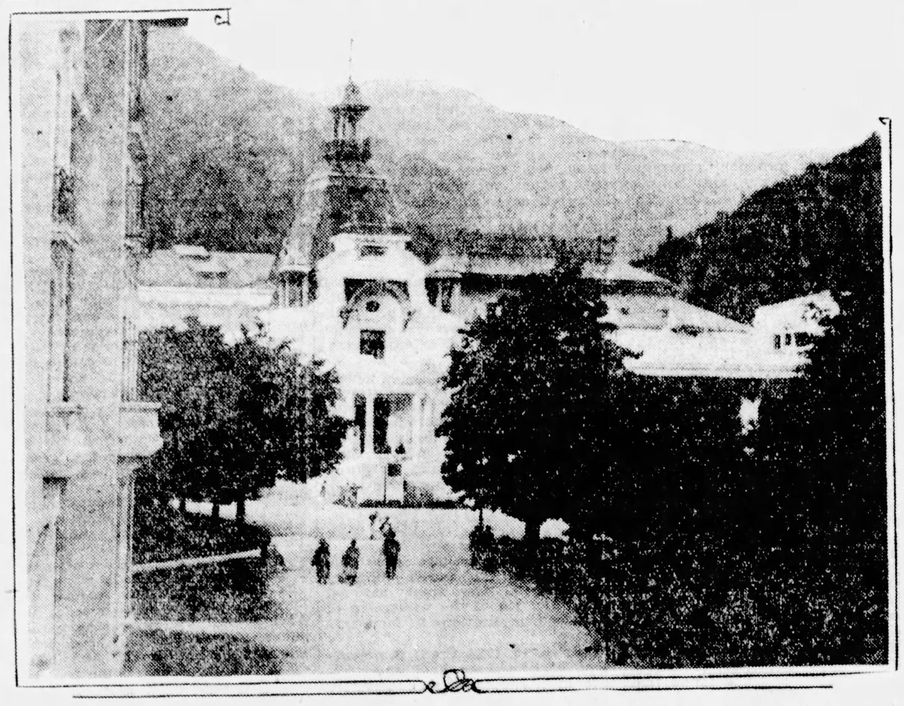
I found the women working just as hard on the other side of the mountains as on the plains of the Danube. There are about nine women to every man in the fields, and it seemed to me that the women worked the hardest. I saw them making hay on a farm not far from the foot of the mountains. Several men were doing the mowing, a gang of barefooted girls was tossing the grass into the air, and a little farther on where it had dried others were raking the hay together and loading it on wagons with pitchforks. On one side of the field was a haystack, perhaps 20 feet in diameter and 12 feet in height. It was just building, and on the top stood a bare-armed, bare-legged woman catching the hay as it was thrown from the wagon and building it into the stack. She was doing it well, too, and I will wager that no American farmhand could make a better shaped haystack or one that would shed the rain equally well.

I saw ox wagons of hay driven by women, and everywhere they worked side by side with the men. They got lower wages than the men and many of them are happy on one cent and a half per hour.

Their Sunday Clothes.

I wish you could see these peasant women on Sunday. It is then that they come out in their richly embroidered dresses. They weave all that they wear in their own homes, and this is so of the clothes of the men as well as the women. The women have an under garment that reaches from the neck to the ankles, and outside it one or two overdresses which are gorgeously embroidered in patterns of red, yellow or blue. They have belts which are embroidered in gold, and a common overskirt has a band of woven gold thread and silk or wool about a foot wide to which are hung long streamers of red or some other color. The headdresses vary according to the region. Sometimes only a handkerchief wrapped round the head. The women are fond of necklaces and silver and gold coins and delight in bright belts.

Dance Day and Night Here



—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

THE Royal Casino at Sinaia is a great white building where one may dance at any time of the day or night, while fortunes change hands hourly across the green tables in the gambling hall.

ABE MARTIN

Romance tears out at th' altar.

Th' showcase envelope is a purty nifty invention, but we don't believe they're opened as quick as th' other kind.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Viewing With Alarm

THESE be truly parlous times and forever worse they grow; still we read of sins and crimes in the places high and low; bandits shoot us for a cent; in the halls of government every day some weeping gent springs another tale of woe. Drearily we rend our hair as we read the daily news, and we cry in our despair, "Does the race its conscience lose? Is there any guy on deck having name without a speck, having fame that's not a wreck, scented not with oil or booze?" Let's remember as we read that our fears are often vain; let no ballyhoo stampede people claiming to be sane; there is just as much of worth on this good old priceless earth as there was before the birth of this present oily rain. There are statesmen just as white as the world has ever known, public conscience shines as bright as the blamed thing ever shone; righteousness is still alive, though some seven skates or five in their moral blindness strive to acquire the easy bone. If a robber plies a gun for a guilder or a yen, well, the robber's only one in a street of honest men; if a grafter plays with oil, breaking all the rules of Hoyle, scores adhere to honest toil and restore our faith again.

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Money Worshiper

He had money, but men sneered
At the way his wealth had grown;
Talked behind his back and jeered,
Said his heart was cold as stone,
Told their stories of his greed,
Whispered of his doubtful deals.
He had money, yes, indeed,
But no friends behind his heels.

He had money—loads of it,
Gathered in a miser's way,
All squeezed dry of mirth and wit
And the friendships of the day.
Laughed at by the men he knew,
Made a thing of common jest.
He was rich, but this was true:
Gold was all that he possessed.

Workmen talked behind his back
Of the petty tricks he played.
Said he pinched the eagle black
When his clutch on it was laid.
No one ever spoke his praise,
No one ever called him friend,
And he rounded out his days
Rich, but lonely to the end.

Not for all the gold on earth,
Not for all that it can do,
Would I squeeze my life of mirth
And the joy of friendships true.
I would rather never save,
Never see my purse grow fat,
Than to money be a slave
And to live my life like that!

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VARIETIES

The cafeteria idea originated in Los Angeles.

Flesh of young camel is said to resemble veal.

A cord of wood will make about 96,000 pages of ordinary paper.

New England has more than 1,500,000 French speaking people.

It is said that a man could live entirely upon the product of the soya bean.

The pulp left after extracting oil from olives is burned as fuel in Spain.

Edison made 50,000 experiments in eight years perfecting the storage battery.

The United States produces nearly one-third of all the matches used in the world.

The ordinary English judge is compelled to expend $2,000 for wigs and robes.

Miss Bertha von Suttner is the only woman who ever received the Nobel peace prize.

On June 20, 1762, the white-headed eagle was adopted as the American emblem.

A $2 bill lasts about six months then it goes back to the treasury soiled and defaced.

Automobiles are now being exported from Canada at the rate of 177 a working day.

Many kinds of coal kept in closed space will ignite spontaneously unless shifted occasionally.

There is not anywhere in America a climate adapted to the commercial production of opium.

San Francisco is second in importance in the United States as a steamship passenger port.

The United States produced almost two-thirds of the world's output of petroleum last year.

Chinchillas of South America are in danger of extinction by the ruthless slaughter of trappers.

Salmon which have died after spawning furnish the eagles of Alaska much of their food.

The starch industry of the United States consumes more than 50,000,000 bushels of corn annually.

Sixty-six kinds of birds in the southeastern states have been discovered to feed upon boll weevils.

Total sales of hard liquor in Sweden now average one gallon a year for every person in the kingdom.

Celery culture in Nevada is a success, according to growers, who say that they can raise three cars to the acre.

Larger and more powerful locomotives than those formerly used are being introduced on English railways.

Nearly 90,000 gallons of whisky were sold on prescriptions in California in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1923.

The most profitable trade in South Persia, in the last 12 months, was in the export of opium, via the Persian gulf.

More than 21,000 telephone operators are employed in New York city, the vast majority of them women.

Jalapa, Mexico, gives citibens the privilege of shooting on general suspicion any horseman leaving the city at a gallop.

Among the first records of paper making in the American colonies was that of Leffingwell of Connecticut, in 1768.

Shipping returns from Hong Kong last year showed that $50,000 worth of men's elastic bands were delivered in the colony.

The United States forest service has started an investigation to find where new tree growth on burned over lands comes from.

The American Chemical society reports a case of paralysis of the hand caused by the poisonous fumes from a small gas heater.

The United States bureau of standards has a 10,000,000-pound testing machine in which big steel columns and brick walls can be crushed.

Vermeer, the famous Dutch landscape painter of Delft, painted his masterpieces in his kitchen and sold them to the buyers who came there.

Raising cane suitable for making saxophone reeds is a new industry proposed for certain small areas in the United States, where the climate is suitable.

Along in the fifties there were 125 sea captains who claimed Barnstable as their home, and now there is only one, Captain Ansel Lothrop, who is past 80 years of age.

Fish flour, made from fish and fish waste formerly thrown away as inedible, is mixed with cattle and chicken feed in France to increase milk and egg production.

The Seventy-Mile Kid, an old sourdough miner of the early Alaska mining days, has charge of Mt. McKinley National park, and is said to know more about the mountains than any other man.

Carl Fisher of Lisbon, N. H., bought a new suit of clothes of a responsible firm. A few days later he felt a weight in one side. He slit the lining open and withdrew a $5 gold piece, a dime and three pennies.

Diving on a wet concrete pavement more than 100 wild ducks broke their necks near Champagin Ill. The pavement, wet from a drizzling rain and lighted by the moon looked like a shimmering body of water.

The possession of American Samoa is guaranteed to the natives forever by the government of the United States. Opium, alcohol, patent medicines and commercialized drugs are prohibited and medical service is supplied free.

In a recent army test in France it was found that only two out of every 10 recruits 20 years old were educated in the ordinary sense of the word. The remaining eight, five upon an average knew how to read and write a little.

The collector of internal revenue at Detroit received a letter from a man, saying he had just heard of the income tax, and asking the collector how he would be treated if he came in and made a declaration of his income for the last four years.

City Attorney Francis M. Cameron of Hornell, N. Y., appeared on the street wearing a rich-looking beaver cap. Asked where he found such a cap, he declared that it had been in his family for 60 years and had been worn every winter by some one.

A bamboo organ in the Catholic church of Los Pinas, near Manila, Philippine Island, was built about 1818 by a Spanish priest, who used more than 900 lengths of bamboo in the construction. Every part is of bamboo and the organ is still used every week by the Belgian priest in charge.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

SINGLE BLISS

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

There are more single women in America today than in any other country. The reason given for this change in the status of the unmarried women as compared to former years is the increased opportunities for self-support.

Ignoring the unmarried woman, the old maid, as she was commonly called, was looked down upon by her married sisters. She was considered a failure. At that time it was considered better to be married, even unhappiness, than to be husbandless. If a woman did not care about social position she could be happy without a husband, but if she did care, she took a terrible risk of being happy only.

In these enlightened days, however, the unmarried woman is not considered a disgrace because she has not a husband. It can be and often is done. Whether the unmarried woman is happier than the woman with a husband, is a question that some are not, but others base entirely upon what is necessary to bring happiness to her. Any-way, there is no disgrace to remain unmarried. It doesn't signify failure. Instead, it signifies failure to find a suitable man or significant success in business and professions.

Even in years when the unmarried woman was looked down upon there were many opportunities for women to earn more than a bare living. Here and there you could manage to find one who received a salary sufficient to warrant remaining unmarried and living an independent life. But these cases were exceptions to the rule.

The girl of yesteryear was ready for married life the moment her education was completed. There was nothing for her to do except to marry. Of course she could remain at home and do nothing, but then only if parents can afford to support daughters for any length of time. They cannot today and they could not in those days. The reason was that the young girl got married when she got married young, usually younger than is the custom today.

She had been drilled into her that she would be a colossal failure as a woman unless she had a wedding ring. She was taught that her purpose in life was to marry, love her husband, minister to his wants, raise children and guide them through their childhood. There was nothing else to do. It was horrible to even think of going into business or learning some profession. The only other work open was domestic service, and as this was ill paid and those who filled these positions had no social standing at all. They were merely servants and were looked upon by even the wives of the poorest men who often drudged more for their families than the servants. But the latter were married and could be called successful then while the old maids were rank failures.

All this has changed. That is why there are more single women in proportion than in those times. The modern girl doesn't have to marry simply to provide for herself or to preserve her standing among her friends. Marriage now is a choice, not a necessity.

The reason is that almost every profession is open to the woman who wants to work. Women can have careers the same as men. Often when a woman does marry now she gives up more than the girls of colonial times. She relinquishes her freedom and in many cases exchanges the comforts of life for the discomforts by taking a husband.

Women are not as well paid as men as a rule, but they are paid enough to make them independent in the majority of cases. They can have some of the luxuries without marrying. Often when they do marry they have to give up these luxuries simply because the husband's salary is not sufficient to support two or more in the style the wife was able to support herself with her own salary.

Today when the young girl finishes school she doesn't begin to hunt for a husband immediately. Instead she looks for a job. In many cases the job interests her to such an extent that she thinks no more of husband and children. She is satisfied and doesn't want to risk a change, especially after reading the numerous divorce cases that are filed every day. So she continues to work, often becoming so efficient that all thoughts of marriage vanish.

Then there is the girl who takes a job temporarily. Her parents can't buy her the clothes she wants to wear, so she earns the money to buy them herself. She intends to marry some day, but wants time to pick out the right man. So she works while she waits. Finally she meets a young man and proceeds to fall in love with him. The day comes when she quits her job and takes up the duties of a housewife. A younger girl steps into her place in the business world.

Many who fully intend to marry fall in love with their jobs and no man is able to come between the job and her. She continues to work and make good. Her social standing has not been lost and she can support herself and still save money, as her salary usually increases in step with her increased efficiency. That brings on the present condition.

There is still another class of women in these modern times. To this class belongs the married woman who prefers business and professional life to housework, but who cannot help falling in love with a mere man. The man marries her but she does not exchange her job for him. She prefers to hire a housekeeper and hold her job even though married.

Then there is the girl who likes good clothes. Her husband cannot give them to her with his small salary, so she works in the office as well as in the home. She is neither an old maid nor a wife, because a wife cannot fuifill her duties and fill a job at the same time. She does not welcome children because then she would have to quit her job and sacrifice expensive clothes. Many such marriages end in the divorce court.

The world is always changing. It must change. Otherwise life would become monotonous. In some cases these changes are for the better and sometimes they are not. There is no reason why one should look down upon the successful bachelor girl just because she has no husband. She may be happy and that is what really counts. Everyone should be as happy as possible. A contented world is what is desired most.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

DEFENDS AGENTS

I notice in a recent issue that Aunt Martha says that there can be universal peace as long as agents insist on stepping in the house and showing you some article they want to sell. Mr. Sandies says farmers should keep cross dogs for agents and fraudulent oil stock.

There are unworthy men in every walk of life and there are worthy ones. The worthy should not be classed with the unworthy. The book or tool canvasser ranks next to the minister and preacher as an educator. While some may be boorish, there are others who know when to stop and, to forest dealing and the use of politeness, endear themselves to their customers, and their return is looked forward to with pleasure. They receive invitations to Christmas dinners and by associating with many different people they have a great fund of information. They tell the housewife how to make the cream churn quickly, the kind of milk that is good for the baby, how to tell the farmer how to raise corn so the drought won't affect it.

The agent is a newspaper and an agricultural magazine walking on two legs. Many agents are college students who are struggling to complete their education. Some are married teachers too old to hold their own and longer in the school room, and by wide reading they have acquired a vast fund of information. Whether they sell the books of great thinkers, which otherwise would sleep their last sleep, and they revive the memory of the great dead and make a turning point in the homes they visit, or cause the people to love the church and the school. The humble book agent is the right arm of the preacher and the teacher.

When Martin Luther was a lad he sang from door to door to secure the means to help him acquire an education. There are college presidents and statesmen who have been book agents, book agents and canvassers. They secured knowledge of human nature which served them well when single-handed and alone, they fought the battle of life. I think this paper owes too much to the canvasser to make any slighting remarks about agents. — Argus of Tenn.

WE'RE ALL FOOLISH

I have been a silent reader for a long time, as my father used to take this paper when I was a school girl. I don't think the Household page is what it used to be, as it contains too much foolishness, such as Jimmy's letters and the arguments about flappers and evolution. I think the people who are so narrow-minded as to think their forefathers descended from monkeys are no better than monkeys themselves.

I think the flapper is about as good as the ones who talk about her. I don't believe bobbed hair hurts anyone. I am a married woman with three small children, and of course, have enough to do, as anyone who has children does. I have bobbed hair and find it more convenient and easier to care for than the long hair I had once. I think the girls now dress more sensibly and comfortable with their straight loose-fitting dresses and low rubber-heeled shoes than they did a few years ago.

If dressing comfortably and having bobbed hair makes flappers out of our girls, I say be a flapper.

As for Jimmy's Letters, I don't think much of such stuff. If my husband and I got along the way he says his mother and father do, I wouldn't have my children publish it in the paper for people would know it soon enough. As parents, I think we had better teach our children something more sensible and to be useful instead of such foolishness as that.

I enjoyed Snifske's letter, as it had good sound sense to it. My husband is a World war veteran and is disabled from having sickness in the service, so we don't have everything that our city relatives do. But we try to be happy and make the best of things.—Soldier's Wife of Ohio.

150-YEAR-OLD SPOONS

I wanted to write a New Year's letter, but didn't. But it is the new year still, and I wish everyone of you a happy one.

C. B. S., if we can't agree on everything, perhaps we can join in wishing that every day in every way as well as every year we will be better and better—the last the best of all.

Uncle George's and Sleepy's letters are fine, along with all the rest. I want to tell you of some old-time things I possess. I have a set of teaspoons that belonged to my great-grandmother, and her maiden initials are on them. They are at least 150 years old, each spoon being made from a silver dollar. I also have a quilt my great-grandmother made. It is solid white quilted in dogwood blossom pattern.

We did have an old tin lantern that burned candles, but somehow we lost it. We have the candle molds now and I am going to mix paraffin with tallow and mold some candles. I used to help grandmother make them. We also have a loom, cards, flack wheel, spinning wheel and the shuttles which were used to make cloth. They are no longer in use although I can weave.

My father says the longest days of his life were when, as a boy, he finished the day by winding shuttles for grandmother until 9 o'clock each evening. Old relics are nice to have, but, I for one, am glad they are only relics, and we have something else to do now.—Aunt Sallie Ann.

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Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

Since the Rileys moved in next door all the women in this neighborhood have been holding meetings every day to talk about them. Mamma went to one of these meetings the other day and she told Papa that the neighbors think the Rileys must be bootleggers or something, cause most every night they never put the lights out till after midnight. The woman on the other side of the Riley house keeps watch. When it comes time to go to bed she acts like she was going, but don't. Instead, she puts out all the lights and watches out of the window till the Rileys put out their lights and then she looks at the clock. She reports to all the neighbor women daily.

Papa says she must be losing a lot of sleep just to satisfy curiosity and says he thinks the answer to the problem is that Riley has to do all his wife's housework in the evening. Then he went on to say maybe Riley had his hands in oil and ought to be reported to congress or something which is investigating about oil.

Papa says he never smells no whisky smell coming from the Riley house and Mamma asks him how he knows how whisky smells cause he told her when they was married that he never took whisky. Papa says he told her right, but a man can smell whisky without having drunk none. Then he said he thought Riley must be making money from oil leases or something cause he couldn't afford to light up a house every night till midnight if he didn't. Besides he heard too that Riley was thinking about buying an auto soon so his wife wouldn't have to ask her friends to take her home from afternoon card parties and feel so cheap.

He told Mamma she'd ought to tell the neighbor women about the oil so they could find out. Mamma said she would and Papa laughed, but not so Mamma could hear him. I heard him and asked him why he done so and he said, "Young man, learn to keep the women gessing."

I don't see why anybody should talk cause a man or woman wants to keep their house lit up till midnight. Maybe, Mrs. Riley is afraid to go to bed in the dark. I wish Papa and Mamma would let me keep the light till I go to sleep, but they won't, cause then the neighbors would talk.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Banana Pie.

Let two cups milk come to a boil, take the yolks of two eggs and beat well and stir in two tablespoons of cornstarch (moistened with a little of the milk), add one-half cup sugar, mix all and add to the hot milk; stir until it thickens. Remove and beat in one teaspoon of vanilla and let cool. Then add three sliced bananas and pour into baked crust. Beat the whites with a little sugar for the meringue.

Cheese-Tomato Souffle.

Mix thoroughly in a saucepan one pint of stewed tomatoes (or a one-pint can of tomatoes), two tablespoons of butter, three tablespoons of grated mild cheese, three-fourths of a cup of cooked macaroni, one-half cup of stale bread crumbs and a pinch of mustard. Let boil up once or twice, remove from fire, cook, then stir in the yolks of three eggs and fold in the three stiffly beaten egg whites. Turn the mixture into a buttered baking dish and bake for 35 minutes in a moderate oven. Serve hot.

Bread Pudding.

Beat up one egg in a bowl and add to this one and three-fourths cups of milk and two tablespoons of sugar. Break into this about three slices of bread and put in also one-third cup of raisins. Mix together well and pour in a buttered baking dish and bake about 25 minutes in a moderate oven. When you take the pudding out of the oven dot the top with lumps of butter and sprinkle with brown sugar.

Potato Rolls.

If you wish to make flaky rolls that never fail, try this recipe: Use two cups mashed potatoes, one-half cup sugar, one-half cup lard, two eggs, one cake yeast dissolved in tepid water, one cup warm water, one teaspoon salt, two teaspoons sugar and flour enough to make a stiff batter. Mix all the ingredients at noon if rolls are wanted for 6 dinner. Let the dough rise until real light, then roll and cut it. Brush the rolls with melted butted and bake them in a moderate oven.

What Others Say

When we ask God to direct our footsteps we are to move our own feet.—Anon.

Joy hides behind the eyes
Of sorrow in her darkest hours,
As underneath the snow there lies
The promise of a thousand flowers.
—Louise Morgan Sill.

Human life is a mission, of which the aim is service, the law sacrifice, the strength fellowship with God.
—Bishop Wescott.

Keep thy shop and thy shop will keep thee.—Franklin.

Low at His feet lay thy burden of carefulness,
High on His heart he will bear it for thee. —Monsell.

In life, as in a football game, the principle to follow is: Hit the line hard; don't foul and don't shirk, but hit the line hard. —Roosevelt.

Lays Girl Scout Cornerstone

—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

MRS. CALVIN COOLIDGE, wife of the President and honorary president of the Girl Scouts of America, recently laid the cornerstone of the "Girl Scout Little House" at rededication ceremonies in Washington. Photo shows Mrs. Coolidge (left) and Mrs. Herbert Hoover.

BOYS AND GIRLS

ELK RIVER'S NAME

I would like to tell you something of the history of the place where I live. My home is on Strange creek in the valley of Elk river, in West Virginia. I will tell you how Elk river got its name.

When all this country was woodland elk were roaming the forests in search of water. One big elk thought he heard water running under the ground and he began pawing. Soon he found water and began to drink as he was very thirsty. He drank so much he fell into the hole and water rose and ran down the valley to what is now known as the Kanawha river. That is how Elk river found its name.

Now I will tell how the stream on which I live got its name. A band of hunters were making their way down this stream toward Elk river when one of their men became lost in the forest. Some years later, when this country was settled some men found a skeleton leaning against a large tree.

Beside the tree was a rusty rifle with a decayed stock and an old powder pouch with a piece of faded paper in it. On the paper was written the following: "Strange is my name, and on strange ground, and strange it is I can't be found."—Barrett J. of W. Va.

ABOUT BOOKS

Cousins, aren't you tired of discussing the flapper question and the Darwinian theory? Why not start something new?

My favorite hobby is reading. I notice most of the cousins like Gene Stratton Porter's books. How many like the works of George Eliot? I have read several of her books and prefer Daniel Deronda. I also like Zane Grey's stories, especially "Betty Jane," "Wildfire," "To the Last Man" and "The Light of the Western Stars."

I wish that some cousin who has read Gene Stratton Porter's latest book, "The White Flag," would send a synopsis of the story to the Household page. Come on, Hoosier boys and girls, don't let the other states get ahead of us.—Hoosier Acacia.

CHILDREN AVOID SCHOOL

It has been many months since I was admitted to the corner but I am knocking again at Aunt Martha's door. I would like to have the cousins express their opinions on education. I know of a family of four children who haven't gone to school any longer than seven months all told, and the schoolhouse isn't more than a mile from their home. They can step out of their door and see the building in winter, but in summer the trees hide it. These children could and should go to school, but the parents don't seem to care whether they get a good education or not.

Martha S. H. of W. Va., I would like to have you write and tell me whether your last name is Husk or not, as I have relatives of that name. I like to read the letters of old-timers. Where is Prairie Rose, Happy Jack, King Philip and many others whom I could name?

Everyone likes his own state the best, and I prefer West Virginia, but I suppose one state is as good as another. West Virginia's hills, mountains, rivers and valeys are beautiful.—Just Lucy of W. Va.

FROM OKLAHOMA

I notice the flapper question is up in the air. Now their rouge, powder and bobbed hair is their own personal business and that of no one else, as this is a free country. Nature gave me rosy cheeks, but I use powder, as no one likes to look at shiny noses. My hair isn't bobbed, because I don't want it bobbed. It is over three feet long and very thick and I am not ready to part with it yet.

I will bet with any of you that Prairie Rose has bobbed hair. Did I hear Weary take my bet? Prairie Rose, tell us which one is right. I believe I am the only cousin living in Oklahoma, because I never see a letter from this state. We don't want the other cousins to think we don't know how to write or that all our time is spent in killing coyotes and wolves, hunting Indians or running from Klansmen. So come on and write.

I keep house for my dad and sister and four brothers, so you see I am a very industrious kid. But I don't mind it very much, as I have a good time along with the work. The best part of it is that I know just how to make a fine home for my prince when he comes.

I want to close with the advice to be good to your mothers, for she is your best friend. I know.—Pickled Peach of Okla.

TRAIN CHILDREN

I have been a reader of this page for several years but have never before ventured to write a letter. I think it is fine to have so many cousins and such an aunt as Martha. I think we should all write more and make the page a big success.

I think many of the discussions are very interesting, but do not consider myself any relation to the monkey. If anyone else thinks he is, I will not argue the question at all. As to the manner of dressing, I think that everyone ought to dress comfortably and decently. If we would consult our conscience and be guided by it we wouldn't go wrong.

Parents are to blame to a considerable extent for the waywardness of the children by not training them properly in their younger days. You know that a young tree is bent while it is young and tender. So it is with children. If they are allowed to go their way while young they are not apt to obey the counsel of their parents when they are older. A stitch in time saves nine, and applies to everything.—H. W. of Ohio.

Preserve the Temperature

The milkman delivers milk as soon as he possibly can after removing it from the cooler, or else he delivers milk that is packed in ice. It is as little as we can do to remove it from our doorsteps when delivered and put it on ice.

March Honor Roll

Ten letters received honorable mention during March, each department having five letters. The Merry-Go-Rounders started like a house afire the first week and won two places on the honor roll, they missed out altogether the next week, got one letter on the roll the third week, but caught up with the Boys and Girls the last week by getting two letters on the roll.

The best Merry-Go-Round winners during the month were: "Farm Experiences," by J. W. B. of Pa. and "Read Bible," by T. M. Baker of W. Va. on March 6; "Lark Is Favorite," by Larkin Parks on March 20; "From Fiction Land," by Weary and "To Avoid War," by Future Hopes on March 27.

The Boys and Girls winners are "Up to Tricks," by Dottie on March 6; "Treat Birds Differently," by Hoosier Hoodlum on March 13; "This Letter Late," by Ginger, and "Education," by W. Va. Boy on March 20; "Hold On, Children," by E. P. of Pa. on March 27.

Try to get a place on the honor roll some month. The roll has been conducted for a year and some of the writers have been mentioned several times. As soon as possible a check will be made of the monthly winners and the names of those who have written more than one winning letter will be published.

Chat With Cousins

Aunt Martha wants to take the time and space to thank all of you cousins who have been contributing so freely to this page. At one time last fall we thought the page was going to be a failure. She pleaded and pleaded, but it was of no avail at first. Then the letters began coming in and they brought smiles to a worried face and vanquished anxiety. She wants to thank you all for your co-operation and asks that every one of you keep up the good work and she will try to find place on the page for your contributions.

Let us have discussions of new subjects. Some new and different ones have been suggested by various readers and they should be considered. The flapper and evolution questions are old. Nothing that is very new can be told any more about these two subjects. There have been a great many old-time letters received which are interesting and entertaining. Some have written of education and the subject still contains much that is suitable for discussion which has not been mentioned. Think it over and write.

Of course, Aunt Martha cannot print every letter she receives. Some are too long and cannot be cut down in length because of lack of time. The writer should keep within bounds and not expect a great long letter extending over a column to be published. What is desired is brevity and variety. Also, some letters are too short. Nothing is said that is new and which deserves a title. Such letters are put in "Chats" and "Snatches."

Don't consider it a dishonor to have your suggestions appear in either of these two departments. Aunt Martha wants this chatty column to continue and to be interesting. Its purpose is to serve many different ideas and thoughts in one department. The longer department letters and the story at the top of the page are the main articles of diet on the Household page, but the short paragraphs are intended to form a salad of many mixtures.

Thanking you for your co-operation, Aunt Martha hopes you will find time this spring and next summer to keep up the good work which has begun.

William Kyle writes to say that he is a West Virginia boy of 76 years. He remembers when deer and bear were plentiful in his locality.

Hallie Swain of Ind., we will have to disappoint you. We do not file addresses of our writers and therefore cannot furnish you with the one you desire.

Callie C. of W. Va., we want to thank you for your pretty card.

Mrs. C. P. of Va., we cannot give you any addresses of writers. Mrs. C. P. wants to know how to make one of those old hand-looms. Can any of the readers give full directions? If they can we will print them for her benefit and that of any of the others who may be interested.

Leah P. of W. Va., we advise you to send your efforts to some of the many magazines that print fiction. Sometimes they are looking for new writers and you might sell your material. It won't hurt to try, anyhow. Buy a magazine, read the stories and send yours to the one which prints that kind.

Thomas H. of Va., the Bok peace prize has been awarded, so it will be of no use to submit any further plan. We do not know the address of the organization you mention and have no way of finding out.

We acknowledge receipt of a poem from P. J. N. of Ohio, but cannot use it, as we do not print original poetry written by readers.

By the time your request reached its turn for publication in this column the poem you wanted appeared in print in the Poets' Corner, J. H. L. of Ill.

Thank you for the poem you sent, W. F. C. of Ohio. It will appear in its turn. Many of the readers will help W. F. C. out they can do so by sending the poems, "When My Ships Come Sailing Home" and "Little Gray Home in the West" to Martha Holden.

Snatches From W. B.

I will be 15 years old on July 4, the birthday of the nation. I enjoy reading the letters and poems.—Bobby of W. Va.

I think orphans have a hard time and am glad I am not one. I know a little orphan boy who lives with his grandmother.—Blue-Eyed Alene.

Please, cousins, let the old flapper question rest, as it worries me to death.—Little Snowdrop of W. Va.

Every week I turn to the Household page first. I like birds, butterflies and flowers and my favorite pastime is reading.—Freckles of Tenn.

I am a little girl nine years old and have written before, but I guess W. B. always got my letters. Come again, Dottie and Redhead.—Curly Head of Kentucky.

How many cousins have ever read "Mildred, or the Child of Adoption?" I think it is the best book I've ever read, because I was named for it, I suppose.—Mildred of Ohio.

Riding and reading are my two chief enjoyments.—Blue Bills of Tenn.

Keeping house for my father is my job here at home on a farm. I am wearing long hair and wishing for bobbed hair.—Ellen W. of W. Va.

I am 13 years old and have been going to school since I was eight. Nine other girls go to school with me, and we have wonderful times. I have six brothers and one sister, but I'm the only one at home with Dad and Mother now. I think the farm is the only place to bring up children, especially boys.—Happy Nell of W. Va.

To Chop Raisins

When you have raisins or nuts to chop, take off the top of your baking powder can, put the raisins or nuts on a board and chop them with the sharp edge of the can. It will not mash them like the food grinders and is more speedy than a knife or scissors.

POETS' CORNER

The Ride of Jennie McNeal

BY WILL CARLETON.

Paul Revere was a rider bold—
Well has his valorous deed been told;
Sheridan's ride was a glorious one—
Often it has been dwelt upon;
But why should men do all the deeds
On which the love of a patriot feeds?
Hearken to me, while I reveal
The dashing ride of Jennie McNeal.

On a spot as pretty as might be found
In the dangerous length of the Neutral Ground,
In a cottage cozy, and all their own,
She and her mother lived alone.
Safe were the two, with their frugal store,
From all the many who pass'd their door,
For Jennie's mother was strange to fears,
And Jennie was large for fifteen years.
With vim her eyes were glistening;
Her hair was the hue of a blackbird's wing;
And, while her friends, who knew her well,
The sweetness of her heart could tell,
A gun that hung on the kitchen wall
Look'd solemnly quick to heed her call;
And they who were evil-minded knew
Her nerve was strong and her aim was true.
So all kind words and acts did deal
To generous, black-eyed Jennie McNeal.

One night when the sun had crept to bed
And rain-clouds lingered overhead
And sent their surly drops for proof
To drum a tune on the cottage roof,
Close after a knock at the outer door
There entered a dozen dragoons or more.
Their red coats, stain'd by the muddy road,
That they were British soldiers showed.
The captain his hostess bent to greet,
Saying "Madam, please give us a bit to eat;
We will pay you well, and, if may be,
This bright-eyed girl for pouring our tea;
Then we must dash ten miles ahead,
To catch a rebel colonel a-bed.
He is visiting home, as doth appear;
We will make his pleasure cost him dear."
And they fell on the hasty supper with zeal,
Close-watch'd the while by Jennie McNeal.

For the gray-haired colonel they hover'd near
Had been her true friend, kind and dear;
And oft, in the younger days, had he
Right proudly perch'd her upon his knee,
And told her stories many a one
Concerning the French war lately done.
And oft together the two friends were,
And many the arts he had taught to her.
She had hunted by his fatherly side,
He had shown her how to fence and ride;
And once had said, "The time may be
Your skill and courage may stand by me."
So sorrow for him she could but feel,
Brave, grateful-hearted Jennie McNeal.
With never a thought or a moment more,
Bare-headed she slipp'd from the cottage door,
Ran out where the horses were left to feed,
Unhitch'd and mounted the captain's steed,
And down the hilly and rock-strewn way
She urged the fiery horse of gray.
Around her slender and cloakless form
Patter'd and moan'd the ceaseless storm;
Secure and tight a gloveless hand
Grasp'd the reins with stern command;
And full and black her long hair stream'd,
Whenever the ragged lightning gleam'd.
And on she rush'd for the colonel's weal,
Brave, lioness-hearted, Jennie McNeal.

Hark! from the hills, a moment mute,
Came a clatter of hoofs in hot pursuit;
And a cry from the foremost trooper, "Halt! or your blood be on your head!"
She heeded it not, and not in vain
She lash'd the horse with the bridle rein;
So into the night the gray horse strode;
His shoes hew'd fire from the rocky road,
And the high-born courage that never dies
Flash'd from his rider's coal-black eyes;
The pebbles flew from the fearful race;
The rain-drops grasp'd at her glowing face.
"On, on, brave beast!" with loud appeal
Cried eager, resolute Jennie McNeal.
"Halt!" once more came the voice of dread,
"Halt! or your blood be on your head!"
Then, no one answering to the calls,
Sped after her a volley of balls.
They pass'd her in her rapid flight,
They screamed to her left, they screamed to her right;
But, rushing still o'er the slippery track,
She sent no token of answer back,
Except a silvery laughter peal,
Brave, merry-hearted Jennie McNeal.

So on she rushed, at her own good will,
Through wood and valley, o'er plain and hill;
The gray horse did his duty well,
Till all at once he stumbled and fell,
Himself escaping the nets of harm,
But flinging the girl with a broken arm.
Still, undismay'd by the numbing pain,
She clung to the horse's bridle rein,
And gently bidding him to stand,
Petted him with her able hand;
Then sprang again to the saddle-bow,
And shouted, "One more trial now!"
As if ashamed of the heedless fall,
He gather'd his strength once more for all,
And galloping down a hill-side steep,
Gain'd on the troopers at every leap;
No more the high-bred steed did reel,
But ran his best for Jennie McNeal.

They were a furlong behind or more,
When the girl burst through the colonel's door—
Her poor arm helpless hanging with pain,
And she all drabbled and drench'd with rain,
But her cheeks as red as fire-brands are,
And her eyes as bright as a blazing star—
And shouted, "Quick! be quick, I say!
They come! they come! Away away!"
Then sunk on the rude white floor of deal
Poor, brave, exhausted Jennie McNeal.

The startled colonel sprung and press'd
The wife and children to his breast,
And turn'd away from his fireside bright,
And glided into the stormy night;
Then soon and safely made his way
To where the patriot army lay.
But first he bent, in the dim firelight
And kiss'd the forehead broad and white,
And bless'd the girl who had ridden so well
To keep him out of a prison cell.
The girl roused up at the martial din,
Just as the troopers came rushing in,
And laugh'd, e'en in the midst of a moan,
Saying, "Good sirs, your bird has flown;
'Tis I who have scared him from his nest;
So deal with me now as you think best."
But the grand young captain bow'd and said,
"Never you hold a moment's dread;
Of womankind I must crown you queen—
So brave a girl I have never seen;
Wear this gold ring as your valor's due;
And when peace comes I will come for you."
But Jennie's face an arch smile wore,
As she said, "There's a lad in Putnam's corps,
Who told me the same, long time ago;
You two would never agree, I know,
I promised my love to be true as steel."
Said good, sure-hearted Jennie McNeal.

Only Remembered

Fading away like the stars in the morning,
Losing their light in the glorious sun,
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,
Only remembered by what we have done.

REFRAIN.

Only remembered, only remembered,
Only remembered by what we have done;
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,
Only remembered by what we have done.

Shall we be missed though by others succeeded,
Reaping the fields we in spring-time sowed?
No, for the sowers may pass from their labors,
Only remembered by what they have done.

Only the truth that in life we have spoken,
Only the seed that we in earth have sown;
These shall pass onward when are forgotten,
Fruits of the harvest and what we have done.

Oh when the Savior shall make up His jewels,
When the bright crowns of rejoicing are won;
Then shall his weary and faithful disciples
All be remembered by what they have done.

I Would Not Live Alway

I would not live alway; I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
Are enough for life's joys, full enough for its cheer.

I would not live always; no—welcome the tomb!
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom:
There sweet be my rest till he bid me arise,
To hail him in triumph descending the skies.

Who, who would live alway, away from his God—
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where rivers of pleasure flow bright o'er the plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns?

There saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet;
While anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

Poems Wanted

Please send to Martha Holden the following poems and songs for publication on the Household page: "The Life Boat," "Bill the Engineer," "Story of the Fire Bells," "Face on the Barroom Floor," "Jack Grew," "Curtain of Night," "The Lightning Express," "The Black Sheep." Also send poems containing these words: "Just to be a child again at mother's knee, just to hear her words of love and sympathy," "Tomorow is our wedding day."

MARRIED TWELVE YEARS BEFORE BABY CAME

Gladly Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Louisville, Nebraska.—"I was married twelve years before my boy was born. I had a lot of female troubles and had been treated by a physician for them but they continued much the same. Then I read your advertisement in the newspapers and thought I would give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a good trial, for if it had helped others, why not me? I have taken 36 bottles of the medicine and am never without it in the house. My baby boy is three years old now and I sure am happy since I got relief from my troubles. When any one has troubles like mine, or any ways like mine, I am always glad to recommend the Vegetable Compound so that they will get the right kind of medicine." —Mrs. JOE NOVAK, Box 662, Louisville, Neb.

In a recent country-wide canvass of purchasers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, 98 out of every 100 report they were benefited by its use. For sale by druggists everywhere.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Don't throw away sour milk. Delicious gingerbread, pancakes, cookies and cottage cheese can be made from it.

Always serve hot biscuits or hot pastries on warmed plates. Placing hot pastries on cold dishes will make the lightest and best soggy.

Salt water will set all shades of pink.

Fresh water containing a little lemon juice is splendid for an oily skin.

Scented note paper is no longer romantic, but considered very poor form.

A piece of oilcloth pasted on the bottom of the tin bread box will prevent it from rusting.

Burn the dried lemon rind in the open fireplace. It will give a pleasant aroma to the room.

A paint brush is a splendid duster for carved furniture.

Ice cream boxes can be washed and dried to serve as containers for the packed lunch.

THE HIGHGRADER

By WM. MacLEOD RAINE
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Continued From Last Week

Dusk found him again in the river just above the riffles. He fished down the stream slowly, shortening his line as darkness settled over the hills. His luck was rather worse than usual. The trout were nosing the flies rather than striking with any appetite.

He was nearly opposite the Lodge when he noticed a fisherman in front of him. Working steadily forward, Kilmeny found himself gaining on the other. In order not to pass too near he struck out into the deeper water toward the center of the river. When almost opposite the other he heard a splash not twenty feet away, followed by the whirr of the reel as the trout made for the deep water. From the shadows where his unknown companion was obscured came the click of the line being wound up. There was a flash of silver in the moonlight, and again the rapid whirr of the reel.

"You've hooked a whale, neighbor," Kilmeny called across.

The voice that came back to him across the water was eager and glad. Jack would have known its throb of youthful zest among a thousand. "Must I let him have all the line he wants?"

Kilmeny waded toward her as he gave counsel. "Don't make it too easy for him, but don't jerk. Keep his nose up if you can."

The humming of the reel and the steady click-click-click of the winding alternated. The trout fought gamely and strongly, but the young woman stuck to her work and would not give him any rest. Jack watched her carefully. He saw that she was tiring, but he did not offer any help, for he knew that she was a sportsman. She would want to win alone or not at all.

Yet he moved closer. The water was up to her hips, and no river in the Rockies has a swifter current than the Gunnison. The bottom, too, is covered with smooth, slippery stones and bowlders, so that a misstep might send her plunging down. Deprived of the use of her landing pole, she could make less resistance to the tug of the stream, and the four or five pounds of dynamic energy at the end of her line would give her all she could do to take care of for the next few minutes. Her pole was braced against her body, which made reeling difficult. The man beside her observed that except for a tendency to raise the pole too much she was playing her trout like a veteran.

The thing that he had anticipated happened. Her foot slipped from its insecure rock hold and she stumbled. His arm was round her waist in an instant.

"Steady! Take your time."

"Thanks. I'm all right now."

His right arm still girded her slight figure. It met with his approval that she had not cried out or dropped her pole, but he would not take the chance of an accident.

The trout was tiring. Inch by inch she brought him nearer. Sometimes he would dart away again, but each dash for liberty was shorter and weaker than the last.

Presently she panted, "My landing net."

It was caught in the creel. Kilmeny unfastened the net and brought it round where it would be ready for instant use.

"Tell me what I must do now."

"He's hooked pretty fast. Take your time about getting him into your net, and be careful then. These big fellows are likely to squirm away."

It was a ticklish moment when she let go of the rod with her left hand to slip the net under the trout, but she negotiated it safely.

"Isn't he a whopper?" she cried in delight. "He won't go into the creel at all."

"Then let me have him. The glory is yours. I'll be your gillie to carry the game bag."

He got his fingers through its gill before he took the hook from the mouth of the fish. Carrying the trout in one hand and his pole in the other, he waded slowly through the swift water to the shore.

The girl's vibrant voice came to him as she splashed at his heels toward the bank. "He's such a ripping good one. I'm so pleased. How much do you think he will weigh?"

The young man took the catch far enough back from the river, so that they could examine him in safety.

"My guess is six pounds. He's the biggest taken this year so far. I congratulate you, Miss Dwight."

"I would never have got him if you hadn't been there to help me with advice. But I really did it all myself, didn't I? If you had touched the rod before I had him netted I'd never have forgiven you," she confessed, eyes glowing with the joy of her achievement.

"It's no joke to land one of these big fellows. I saw you were tired. But it's the sporting thing to play your own fish."

Her dark eyes flashed a questioning glance at him. She had been brought up in a society where class lines were closely drawn, but her experience gave her no data for judging this young man's social standing. Casual inquiries of old Ballard, the caretaker at the Lodge, had brought her the information that the party of fishermen were miners from the hills. This one went by the name of Crumbs and sometimes Jack. What puzzled Miss Dwight was the difficulty of reconciling him with himself. Sometimes he used the speech and the slow drawl of the plainsman, and again he spoke with the correctness of one who has known good society. In spite of his careless garb he had the look of class. The well-shaped, lightly poised head, the level blue eyes of a man unafraid, the grace with which he carried himself, all denied that he was an uncouth rustic.

A young woman of impulse, she yielded to an audacious one now. "I'm glad you let me do the sporting thing, Mr.—Crumbs."

His gentle laughter welled out. "Where did you get that?"

"Isn't it your name?" she asked, with a lift of the dark eyebrows.

He hesitated, barely an instant. Of course she knew perfectly well that it was not his name. But it suited him not to give one more definite.

"I reckon it's a name good enough to bring me to dinner by," he drawled, smiling.

He was back again in the western idiom and manner. She wondered why. The change had come when she had spoken his name. A certain wariness had settled over his face like a mask. She could see that he was purposely taking refuge in the class distinction that presumably separated them. Yet she could have sworn that nothing had been farther from his mind during the exciting ten minutes in the water while voice and presence and arm had steadied her for the battle.

They walked together up the slope to the big house. A fishing costume is not a thing of grace, but the one this girl wore could not eclipse the elastic suppleness of the slender figure or the joy in life that animated the vivid face with the black curls straying from beneath the jaunty cap. The long hip waders she wore so briskly gave her the look of a modern Rosalind. To deny her beauty was easy, but in the soft sifted moonlight showered down through the trees it was impossible for Kilmeny's eyes to refuse her an admission of charm. There was a hint of pleasant adventure in the dusky eyes of this clean-limbed young nymph, a plastic energy in the provoking dainty face, that stung his reluctant admiration. She had the gift of comradeship, and with it a freedom of mind unusual in one of her class.

She ran up the steps of the Lodge lightly and thanked him with a pleasant "Good night." As he turned away Kilmeny came face to face with another fisherman returning from the sport of the night. The man opposite him was rather short and thickset. In his eyes was a look of kind, shrewd wisdom. Red-faced and white-bearded, he was unmistakably an Englishman of the upper class.

Miss Dwight introduced him as Lord Farquhar, and the men shook hands.

"Guess what I've got," demanded the young wamon, her hands behind her.

"Heaven only knows. It might be anything from the measles to a new lover," smiled Farquhar.

She flashed upon him the fish that had been hidden behind her waders.

"By Jove! Catch him yourself?"

She nodded, her eyes shining.

Farquhar, very much a sportsman, wanted to know all about it, after which he insisted on weighing the trout. Jack was dragged into the Lodge to join in this function, and presently found himself meeting Lady Farquhar, a pleasant plump lady who did not at all conform to the usual stage conception of her part. Her smile was warm for this supple blue-eyed engaging Westerner, but the latter did not need to be told that behind her friendliness the instinct of the chaperone was alert. The one swift glance she had thrown at Miss Dwight told him as much.

Into the room drifted presently Miss Seldon, a late novel in her hand. In contrast with her sheathed loveliness Miss Dwight looked like a young girl. There was something very sweet and appealing in Moya's slim indefinite figure of youth, with its suggestion of developing lines, but most men ceased to look at her when Joyce swam within the orbit of their vision.

Joyce Seldon was frankly a beauty in every line and feature. Her exquisite coloring, the soft amber hair so extragavant in quantity, the long lashes which shaded deep lovely eyes, satisfied the senses no less than the supple rounded young body which was carried with such light grace. Kilmeny was not very impressionable, but in her presence the world seemed somehow shot through with a new radiance. She laid upon him the spell of women.

Presently Dobyans Verinder dropped in with an empty creel and opened wide supercilious eyes at sight of Jack. He was followed presently by Captain Kilmeny and his sister, the latter a pretty Irish girl, quick of tongue, quicker of eye and ready for anything from flirting to fishing.

From the talk, Jack gathered that Lord Farquhar and Miss Dwight had bet their catch would outweigh that of the other three, Farquhar and she to fish opposite the Lodge and the others half a mile below. The minority party had won easily, thanks to the big trout and Verinder's obstinacy in sticking to the flies he had used in England with success. There is a type of Englishman that goes through life using the flies he was brought up on and trying to make them fit all places and times. Any divergence is a form of treason. Neither Farquhar nor Kilmeny happened to be of that kind. They besieged the American with questions and soon had a pretty fair idea of fishing on the Gunnison.

"I should think you would ask me. I thought I was the one that catches the big fish," suggested Miss Dwight, who had just returned from having changed into more conventional attire.

"Make it a habit, my dear, and we will," Lord Farquhar assured her.

"Once is enough, Moya. I can't afford a pair of gloves every evening," India Kilmeny protested.

"By Jove, leave some of the big ones for us, Miss Dwight," implored the captain. He was a spare, wiry man, with the long clean build one expects to see in soldiers. Long residence in India had darkened his skin to an almost coffee brown, except for a wintry apple red where the high cheek bones seemed about to push through.

Supper, to which Lady Farquhar had insisted that the American stay, was being served informally in the living room. Verinder helped himself to a sandwich, ogling Moya the while with his eyeglass.

"I say, you know, I believe in you, Miss Dwight," he asserted.

That young woman did not know why she resented more than usual his wheedling attentions. Lady Jim had invited the millionaire to join their party, as the girl very well knew, in order to give her charges a chance at him. Not that Lady Farquhar liked the man. She knew him quite well for an ill-bred little snob at heart. But he would pass muster in a crowd, and none of the young women of the party could afford to sniff at two millions sterling. It was entirely probable that Joyce, with her beauty and her clear vision of the need of money in the scheme of things, would marry as well as if she had a mother to look out for her. But Lady Jim felt it her duty to plan for India and Moya. She was more anxious about Miss Dwight than the other Irish girl, for Moya was likely to bolt the traces. Her friendships with men were usually among ineligibles. Verinder had shown a decided drift in her direction, but the girl had not encouraged him in the least. If she had been possessed of an independent fortune she could not have been more airily indifferent to his advances.

Since Captain Kilmeny had joined the party in Denver the plans of Lady Farquhar had been modified. The soldier had taken an early opportunity to tell her that he meant to ask Moya Dwight to marry him. He had been in love with her for years and had asked her just before his regiment left for India the last time. The captain was not rich, but he had enough. It happened too that he was a clean, honest gentleman who had made a reputation for efficiency and gallantry in the army. If he was not brilliant, he was at least thorough. Lady Farquhar was quite willing to back his suit so far as she could.

"He's our kind, Ned Kilmeny is," she had told her husband. "I gave Moya her chance with Verinder but I should have been disappointed in her if she had taken him. If she will only fall in love with Ned I'll forgive her all the queer things she is always doing."

Farquhar had chuckled. "It's an odds-on chance she'll not fancy him, Di."

"For Heaven's sake, why not?" his wife had asked impatiently. "Does she expect to marry an emperor?"

"I don't know what she expects. The subject of matrimony is not all-important to Moya yet. But some day it will be—and then may I be there to see!"

"You're so ridiculously wrapped up in her," Lady Jim accused with a smile. "Why do you expect her love affair to be so interesting? For my part, I think Ned quite good enough for her."

"Oh, he's good enough. That isn't quite the point, is it? Moya wants to be stormed, to be swept from her feet into the arms of the man she is ready to love. A sort of Lochinvar business—full of thrills and great moments. Ned can't give her those."

"No, I suppose not. Pity she can't be sensible."

"There are enough of us sensible, Di. We can spare her a few years yet of romance. When she grows sensible she'll have to give up something she can't afford to lose."

His wife looked at him and smiled fondly. "You haven't quite lost it yourself, Jim."

It was true enough that Lord Farquhar retained an interest in life that was refreshing. This evening his eyes gleamed while the Westerner told of the frontier day program to be held at the little town of Gunnison next day.

"You and your friends are miners, I understand. You'll not take part, then?" he asked.

"I used to punch cows. My name is entered for the riding. The boys want me to take a turn."

India Kilmeny sat up straight. "Let's go. We can ride up in the morning. It will be jolly. All in favor of going eat another sandwich."

"It will be pretty woolly—quite different from anything you have seen," the miner suggested.

"Thought we came here to fish," Verinder interposed. "Great bore looking at amateur shows—and it's a long ride."

"Move we go. What say, Lady Farquhar?" put in Captain Kilmeny.

"Do let's go," Moya begged.

"I don't see why we shouldn't," Lady Farquhar smiled. "But I'm like Mr. Verinder about riding. If he'll drive me up the rest of you can go on horseback."

"Delighted, 'm sure."

Verinder came to time outwardly civil but inwardly fuming. What the deuce did Lady Farquhar mean? Captain Kilmeny would have five hours clear with Miss Dwight and Miss Seldon during the ride back and forth. Ever since the soldier had joined the party things had been going badly.

"If we're going it's time you girls were in bed. You've had a hard day and tomorrow will be another," Lady Jim pronounced.

The Westerner rose to go.

"Night's young yet. Stop and sit in with us to a game of poker. What!" Farquhar invited.

"My pocketbook is at the camp," the American demurred.

"I'll be your banker," his host volunteered.

The ladies said good-night and departed. Chairs were drawn to the card table, chips sold, and hands dealt. The light of morning was breaking before Kilmeny made his way back to camp. He had in his pockets one hundred seventy-three dollars, most of which had recently been the property of Dobyans Verinder.

An early start for Gunnison had been agreed upon by the fishermen at the camp. To go to bed now was hardly worth while. Jack took a towel from the willow bush upon which it was hanging, went down to the river, stripped, and from a rock ten feet above a deep pool dived straight as an arrow into the black water. The swirl of the current swept him into the shallower stream below. He waded ashore, beautiful in his supple slimness, as an Apollo, climbed the rock a second time, and again knew the delightful shock of a dive into icy water fresh from the mountain snows.

Ten minutes later he wakened the camp by rattling the stove lids.

"Oh, you sluggards! Time to hit the floor," he shouted.

CHAPTER IV

Fugitives From Justice

At the Lodge too an early breakfast was held, though it was five hours later than the one at the camp. The whole party was down by nine-thirty and was on the road within the hour. The morning was such a one as only the Rockies can produce. The wine of it ran through the blood warm and stimulating. A blue sky flecked with light mackerel clouds stretched from the fine edge of the mountains to the ragged line of hills that cut off the view on the other side.

The horses were keen for the road and the pace was brisk. It was not until half the distance had been covered that Joyce, who was riding beside the captain, found opportunity for conversation.

"You sat up late, didn't you?"

"Early," the soldier laughed.

"How did the savage behave himself?"

"He went the distance well. We all contributed to the neat little roll he carried away." Kilmeny smiled as he spoke. He was thinking of Verinder, who had made a set against the miner and had tried to drive him out by the size of his raises. The result had been unfortunate for the millionaire.

"He has a good deal of assurance, hasn't he?" she asked lightly.

The captain hesitated. "Do you think that's quite the word? He fitted in easily—wasn't shy or awkward—that sort of thing, you know—but he wasn't obtrusive at all. Farquhar likes him."

"He's rather interesting," Joyce admitted.

She thought of him as a handsome untamed young barbarian, but it was impossible for her to deny a certain regard for any virile man who admired her. The Westerner had not let his eyes rest often upon her, but the subtle instinct of her sex had told her that he was very much taken with her. Since Joyce Seldon was the center and circumference about which most of her thoughts revolved, it followed that the young man had chosen the sure way to her favor.

Moya Dwight too found that the young fisherman fitted in and out of her mind a good deal. He had told her, with that sardonic smile, that he was a workingman. Indeed, there had been something almost defiant in the way he had said it, as if he would not for a moment accept their hospitality on false pretenses. But, surely, he was worlds apart from any laborer she had ever seen. Last evening he had been as much at his ease as Lord Farquhar himself. A little uncertainty about the use of the spoons and forks had not disturbed him at all. In spite of the soft vocal elisions of the West, his speech had a dignity that suggested breeding. It was quite likely he was not a gentleman, according to the code in which she had been brought up, but it was equally sure there burned in him that dynamic spark of self-respect which is at the base of all good manners.

The little town of Gunnison rioted with life. Born and brought up as she had been in the iron caste of modern super-civilization, Moya found the barbaric color of the occasion very appealing. As she looked down on the arena from the box her party occupied, the heart of the girl throbbed with the pure joy of it all. She loved this West, with its picturesque chap-clad, brown-faced riders. They were a hard-bitten lot, burned to a brick red by the untempered sun of the Rockies. Cheerful sons of mirth they were, carrying their years with a boyish exuberance that was delightful.

Most of the competitors for the bucking broncho championship had been eliminated before the arrival of the party from the Lodge. Among the three who had reached the finals was their guest of the previous evening.

"Jack Kilmeny will ride Teddy Roosevelt," blared the megaphone man.

The English officer turned to Farquhar. "Didn't quite catch the name. Sounded like my own."

"That's what I thought," contributed his sister. A moment later, she added: "Why, it's Mr. Crumbs."

That young man sauntered forward lazily, dragging his saddle by its horn. He saddled the trembling animal warily, then swung lightly to the seat. The broncho stood for an instant motionless, then humped itself from the earth, an incarnate demon of action. As a pitcher, a weaver, a sunfisher, this roan had no equal. Its ill-shaped nose and wicked red eyes were enough to give one bad dreams. But the lean-flanked young miner appeared clamped to the saddle. Lithe and sinuous as a panther, he rode with a perfect ease that was captivating. Teddy tried all its tricks. It went up into the air and came down with all four legs stiff as iron posts. It shot forward in a series of quick sharp bucks. It flung itself against the wall of the arena to crush the leg of this rider who held the saddle with such perfect poise. But Jack Kilmeny was equal to the occasion and more. When the brute went over backward, in a somersault, he was out of the saddle and in again before the vicious outlaw had staggered to its feet. Even the frontier West had never seen a more daring and magnificent piece of horsemanship.

Captain Kilmeny clapped his hands enthusiastically. "Bravo! Well done!" He turned to Moya, who sat beside him. "Finest bit of rough riding I ever saw. Not one man in a million could have done it."

"It's all in getting the hang of the thing, you know," drawled Verinder complacently.

Moya, who was leaning forward with her dark eyes fixed on the two superb animals fighting for mastery in the arena, thought both comments characteristic. The captain was a sportsman and a gentleman, the millionaire was neither.

India whispered in the ear of Moya. "He's as broadminded as a crab, just about."

The reference was of course to Verinder. "I think we ought to be fair, even to a crab, dear," Miss Dwight answered dryly.

The battle between the outlaw broncho and its rider was over. The confidence of Teddy Roosevelt as well as its strength had been shaken. The bucks of the pony were easy to foresee. Presently they ceased. The horse stood with drooping head, foam dripping from its mouth, flanks flecked with sweat stains.

Kilmeny swung from the saddle, and at the same time Colter stepped into the arena. He drew Jack aside and whispered in his ear. India, watching the rough-rider through field glasses, saw the face of the young man grow grim and hard. Without the delay of a moment he pushed through the crowd that had gathered to congratulate him and walked out of the grounds with Colter.

The other two riders who had reached the finals were both experts in the saddle. One of them, however, had been traveling with a Wild West show and was too soft to hold his own against the bit of incarnate deviltry he was astride. To save himself he had to clutch at the horn of the saddle.

"He's pulling leather," shouted one of the judges, and the man was waved aside.

The third cowpuncher made a good showing, but his horse lacked the energy and spirit of Teddy Roosevelt. The unanimous decision of the judges was in favor of Kilmeny. But when they sought for him to award the prize the new champion was nowhere to be found.

Moya Dwight felt with genuine disappointment that the man's courtesy had failed. She and her friends had applauded his exploits liberally. The least he could have done would have been to have made a short call at their box. Instead, he had ignored them. She resolved to bear herself more coldly if they met again.

The early shadows of sunset were stretching down the rough mountain sides by the time the visitors from the Lodge reached the river canon on their homeward way. Soon after this the champion rider and his friend Colter passed them on a stretch of narrow road cut in the steep wall of the gulch. The leathery face of the latter took them in impassively as he gave them a little nod of recognition, but the younger man reined in for a few words. He accepted their congratulations with a quiet, "Glad you enjoyed it," but it was plain that he was in a hurry. In his eyes there was a certain hard wariness that seemed hardly to fit the occasion. Moya could not avoid the impression that he was anxious about something. As soon as he well could he put spurs to his horse and cantered after his companion.

"I don't like your savage as well as I thought I was going to. If he can't be pleasanter than that you may keep him yourself, Moya," Joyce announced with a smile.

It was perhaps a quarter of an hour later that the sound of hard riding reached them from the rear. Five dusty, hard-bitten men, all armed with rifles and revolvers, drew level with them. The leader threw a crisp question at Lord Farquhar.

"Two riders pass you lately?"

"Yes."

"One on a big sorrel and the other on a roan with white stockings on the front feet?"

"Yes."

"Say anything?"

"The younger one stopped for a few words. He is a Mr. Crumbs, camped on the river just below us."

The lank man with the rifle across his saddle bow, laughed grimly. "Yes, he is—not. His name is Kilmeny—Jack Kilmeny. I'm the sheriff of Gunnison county—and I want him bad."

"Did you say Kilmeny?" asked the captain sharply.

"That's what I said—the man that won the broncho busting contest today."

To Moya, looking around upon the little group of armed men, there was a menacing tenseness in their manner. Her mind was groping for an explanation, but she understood this much—that the law was reaching out for the devil-may-care youth who had so interested her.

"What do you want with him? What has he done?" she cried quickly.

"He and his friend held up the gate keeper of the fair association and got away with three thousand dollars."

"Held up! Do you mean robbed?"

"That's what I mean—vamoosed with the whole proceeds of the show. How long since they passed?"

"Between a quarter and half an hour," answered Farquhar.

The sheriff nodded. "All ready, boys."

The clattering hoofs disappeared in a cloud of dust down the road.

The rough places of life had been padded for all these young women. Never before had they come so close to its raw, ugly seams. She shadow of the law, the sacredness of caste, had always guarded them.

India turned upon her brother big dilated eyes. "He said Kilmeny. Who can the man be?"

"I don't know." He was silent a moment in frowning thought, struck by an unwelcome idea. "You remember Uncle Archie. He had a son named Jack who lives somewhere in Colorado. D'ye remember he came home when you were a little kiddie? Stopped at granddad's."

The girl nodded. "He fought you once, didn't he?"

The captain nodded. The doubt began to grow into certainty. "Thought I had seen his face before. He's our cousin Jack. That's who he is?"

"And now he's a highwayman. By Jove, he doesn't look it," contributed Farquhar.

"I don't believe it. Such nonsense!" flamed Moya.

"Fancy! A real live highwayman to supper with us," Joyce reminded them with sparkling eyes.

"I'm sure he isn't. There must be some mistake."

"He was troubled about something, Moya," Lord Farquhar suggested. "He and his friend were riding fast and plainly in a hurry."

"Didn't he stop to talk?"

"He had to do that to avoid suspicion. I could see his mind wasn't on what he was saying. The man was anxious."

"I thought you liked him," Moya charged scornfully.

Her guardian smiled. "I did, but that isn't evidence that will acquit him in court of being a road agent."

"He's India cousin—maybe. How could he be a criminal? Shall we have to cut her and Captain Kilmeny now?" Miss Dwight demanded hotly.

The captain laughed, but there was no mirth in his laughter. "You're a staunch friend, Miss Dwight. By Jove, I hope you're right about him."

Deep in her heart Moya was not at all sure. What did she know of him? And why should she care what he was? The man was a stranger to her. Forty-eight hours ago she had never seen him. Why was it that every good-looking vagabond with a dash of the devil in him drew on her sympathies? She recalled now that he had hesitated when she had mentioned his name, no doubt making up his mind to let her think him other than he was. The sheriff must know what he was talking about when he said the man was an outlaw. But the appearance of him pleaded potently. Surely those clear unflinching eyes were not the homes of villainy. Nor could she find it possible to think his gallant grace of bearing the possession of a miscreant.

Before the day was out her faith in him had sunk to zero. Captain Kilmeny returned from the camp of the miners with the news that it was deserted except for two of the deputies who had stayed to guard it against the possible return of the robbers. He brought with him the detailed story of the holdup.

Two masked men on horseback had robbed the treasurer of the Gunnison County Fair association as he was driving to the bank to deposit the receipts of the day. The men had not been recognized, but the description of the horses corresponded closely to those ridden by Kilmeny and Colter. It was recalled that these two men had disappeared as soon as the bucking contest was over, not half an hour before the robbery. This would allow them just time to return to the corral on the outskirts of the town, where they had left their mounts, and to saddle so as to meet the treasurer on his way to the bank. It happened that the corral was deserted at the time, the boy in charge having left to see the finals of the contest. Cumulative evidence of guilt lay in the disappearance from the fishing camp not only of the two men suspected, but also of their companions, Curly and Mosby.

"Think he really did it, Ned?" India asked her brother.

"Can't say, sis. Looks like it," he answered gloomily.

Of the party at the Lodge only one member was pleased at the turn events had taken. Verinder's manner was as openly triumphant as he dared allow it to become. It cried offensively, "I told you so!"

To Be Continued

Pimples

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FINE, MUTT!
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MUTT'S OIL RIGHT! THAT GUY SEEMS TO KNOW LAW!
JEFF, DID YOU ACCEPT A FEE FROM DOHENY TO USE YOUR GREAT INFLUENCE IN WASHINGTON FOR HIM?
I REFUSE TO ANSWER ON THE GROUNDS THAT I MIGHT INCRIMINATE MYSELF!
ANSWER MY QUESTION!
I REFUSE TO ON THE GROUNDS MENTIONED IN THE LAST PICTURE!
ARE YOU GONNA ANSWER MY QUESTION?
MY WORD, YOU MUST BE DEAF! NO! CAN YOU HEAR THAT? TEE HEE!
DON'T WORRY, JEFF, THEY CAN'T PUT YOU IN JAIL FOR REFUSING TO ANSWER THEIR QUESTIONS! DON'T WORRY!
BUT I'M HERE, MUTT!
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FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

IT ISN'T too early to make cotton dresses for use when the weather is warm. No. 5000 is a charming design that the amateur will welcome because it is so easily constructed. As shown, printed voile is used, but gingham or linene are good. If you want the dress for immediate wear you can make it of silk crepe, satin or twill. Those who want frocks that will make them seem more slender can take their choice between Nos. 2039 and 2065. The sleeve in the former sets into an armhole that is loose enough not to be binding. Figured silk with trimmings of plain silk would look nice. No. 2065 is especially designed to make a cloth dress to wear later without a top coat. The sleeves in this model exploit a new feature.

No. 5000—Advanced Style—This style, the patterns for which come in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure, is made with the fashionable low waist and may have long or short sleeves. In the medium size, 3⅝ yards of 36-inch material with ⅜ yard 36-inch contrasting is required. Price 15c.

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EXICO BARS U. S. MARINES

ruiser Captain Told Not to Send Troops Ashore in Acapulco.

between the Mexico might by the pro- of American C. S. S. Cin- The foreign ment made public which transpired P. Nelson, the and the Mexican ding the proposed dvantage of the that under no whatever would or permit the troops or ma- soil for the main-

government is pre- requests for per- to transport foreign troops territory when the ant and the per- ognized applied for, in that the United permitted the Mexican troops recently Arizona and only way foreign Mexico, it was

Captain Sends Message.

from Cincinnati's Mexican war de-

By reason of the urgent solicita- of the chief of the federal troops occupying Acapulco, and of the I am preparing to armed force to co- Mexican military of law and chief in the city. The occupying forces are posed of many small groups leaders and he fears he can- restrain them. I have acceded the petition for humanitarian persons only and urge you to rush troops with responsible commanders as quickly as possible, permitting me to retire my forces. chief of the federal troops at named Amador Estrada. troops are arriving con- with grave disorders indi-

Government Opposes Plan.

The Mexican war department re- with a vigorous negative, as follows.

Your message was referred to President Obregon, who instructed the department to communicate with you immediately, giving notice that no official is authorized to solicit aid of foreign troops whatever may be the conditions at the port of Acapulco. Such a request constitutes the gravest possible offense and is characterized by the Mexican laws as treason to the country. This department opposes the act. A landing might substantially the same as that existing between the two countries.

The rest of the message informed the Cincinnati's commanding officer that Mexican troops were making forced marches to occupy Acapulco and maintain strict order.

The state department instructed the commander of the Cincinnati to refrain from his proposed landing.

President Obregon has ordered a rigid investigation of the circumstances attending the request made by Amador Estrada, who faces the prospect of standing trial for treason. Officials here express gratification over the satisfactory attitude of the state department and the prompt action of Secretary Hughes forbidding any landing.

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Many Days Lost in Labor Disputes

The number of working days lost trade disputes, as reported to the ministry of labor, in Great Britain and northern Ireland in 1920, 1921, 1922 and 1923 were approximately 26,000,000, 86,000,000, 20,000,000 and 10,500,000 respectively.

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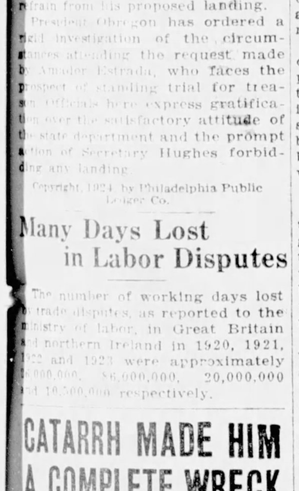

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"I suffered with nasal catarrh since 13 years old. It gradually extended to my stomach and I became a complete wreck. Tried everything, even a change of climate. I wandered from Maine to California, Oregon, Utah, Colorado. No relief. Finally a lady in Philadelphia advised me to try Pe-ru-na the great catarrh remedy. I began right away. You are at liberty to use this statement as I am anxious for others to be helped as I have been."

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F. Fox

CARDINALS ELEVATED PUBLICLY AMID POMP IN ANCIENT BASILICA

Pope Pius on March 27 publicly conferred the red hat on Cardinals Hayes and Mundelein, the final act in the elevation of the two American prelates to membership in the sacred college. The ceremony, performed in the right transept of St. Peter's, was carried out with all pomp and pageantry of the Roman Catholic church in a setting the like of which does not exist outside the eternal city.

It was the first public consistory ever held in the huge basilica and it was witnessed by a congregation which in numbers exceeded three or four times over those attending similar functions in the past. It was truly an American day, both from the fact that the only Cardinals raised were United States citizens and that the great majority of the spectators were also. The crowd began assembling at an early hour. A steady stream of people poured into the vast edifice, the men wearing the required full dress and the women the veils over the head prescribed for all papal functions.

Aisles Crowded.

Besides filling the transept, the populace also occupied the spacious main aisle through which the papal procession passed from the Vatican. It is estimated that there were easily 10,000 persons present.

Tribunes had been erected on the opposite sides of the transept. On the left sat the entire diplomatic corps to the Holy See, and on the right the reigning princes of the Roman aristocracy. The space between was occupied by the public, Americans appearing in every part of the huge assemblage, the members of which spoke in hushed tones while awaiting the beginning of the ceremony.

At the appointed hour, the sound of singing gave notice of the approach of the papal procession from the chapel of Sacraments. Emerging from the chapel, the choir moved slowly down the aisle of the great basilica toward the transept, followed by numerous prelates in purple and white.

Swiss Guards There.

After these came the members of the sacred college, their rich red gowns swaying rhythmically with their stride. There were a score of them. They walked two by two, bowing in recognition of the homage paid them as they passed through the lane of solid humanity.

Behind the cardinals, raised on the sedia gestatoria, or papal chair, surrounded by members of the papal household and prelates carrying enomous ostrich feather fans, came the pope, attired in a rich scarlet cape and wearing his precious mitre. Swiss guards in their quaint uniforms served as his bodyguard.

The pope looked out on the sea of humanity as he emerged from the chapel and, raising his hand, invoked the pontifical blessing on the multitude. There were acclamations and applause from some, while others knelt in reverent homage.

The procession moved down the aisle and he entered the transept, the choir taking its place near the front at the sides. The cardinals ranged themselves in a semicircle, according to their rank, at the end, and then came the pope.

He descended from the sedia gestatoria and, changing his massive mitre for another, took his place upon a throne in front of the altar. All eyes were upon him as he sat surrounded by his brilliantly costumed escort. The moment was impressive, and the crowd was apparently moved by profound religious feeling.

Ceremony of Veneration.

Meanwhile, the two American cardinals were waiting in the chapel of St. Petronilla, where they had taken the oath as princes of the Holy Roman church. Between two cardinal deacons, they were escorted from the chapel in solemn procession to the transept, entering amid absolute silence and moving slowly to the papal throne.

Bowing thrice to the Holy Father, each then performed the ceremony of veneration by kissing the fisherman's ring, the cross on the toe of his slipper and his cheek. They then retired from the throne and embraced the senior members of the Sacred College.

The moment had arrived for the most important part of the function. Escorted again by the two Cardinal deacons, each in turn approached the papal throne, genuflecting three times. In turn, they again kissed the Pope's ring, slipper and cheek.

Then, while still kneeling, their cappa magna, or great cloaks of rich red silk were drawn over their heads, completely hiding them. The Pope uttered a brief prayer, and from the side of the altar a prelate of the household approached carrying the red hat, insignia of the Cardinalate.

Red Hats Presented.

The prelate held it in turn over the head of each kneeling cardinal while the Pope repeated the formula:

"Accipe galerum rubrum," or "accept the red hat." The hat was then withdrawn and the cardinals arose, taking places beside the throne.

Arising, the Pope bestowed the papal benediction, the procession was re-formed and the pontiff descended to take his seat in the sedia gestatoria. He was carried out along the same route as his entry, receiving acclamations on his way to the chapel of Sacraments. Cardinals Hayes and Mundelein walked with the other cardinals. The members of the Sacred College next assembled for a solemn Te Deum. Afterward, covered with his cappa magna, each knelt in prayer for several moments in one of the chapels. Upon arising they embraced the newly created members.

Then followed the ceremony of "the opening and closing of the mouth." This took the form of a secret consistory and was held in the hall of consistory. The two new cardinals knelt before the Pope while he repeated the formula:

"I close your mouth, that neither in consistory nor in other functions of the Cardinals may you be heard." Then, opening their mouths:

"I open your mouth, that in consistory, in congregations and in other ecclesiastical functions, you may be heard in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost."

INDIANS PLAN MAMMOTH SHOW

Oklahoma Tribes Invite Redmen From Whole Continent.

Between 8,000 and 10,000 Indians representing virtually every tribe in America, are expected in Tulsa, Okla., in June to attend a celebration of the Society of Oklahoma Indians, which it is believed will be the largest assembly of aborigines ever held.

In conjunction with the celebration a three-day carnival will be held at which the various tribes will don war paint and exhibit their prowess in their traditional ceremonials, including the spectacular corn and sun dances and numerous games. The carnival will be held at Sand Springs park and most of the tribesmen, their squaws and maidens, will be quartered in tents.

The Five Civilized tribes of Oklahoma will sponsor the fete. The original purpose in gathering the Indians together will be to perfect plans for the protection of social, educational and financial interest of the tribes, and to further government legislation toward giving the Indians more rights in respect to the holding of lands. Decision to hold the convention was reached at a preliminary meeting of Indian leaders. Tribes in Canada and Mexico have written the superintendent of the Five Civilized tribes at Muskogee that they expect to have almost all of their active tribesmen present for the celebration.

30-FOOT SHIP STEMS PACIFIC

Sturdy Little Craft Built in China Without Use of Nails.

Traveling 5,300 miles over the rough and stormy waters of the Pacific, Captain George Ward, a modern Viking of the sea, breezed into Key West, Fla., the other day in his little 30-foot Chinese "junk." Captain Waard made the trip from Shanghai, China to Victoria, British Columbia, in 87 days. Then he came down the coast and through the Panama Canal, his little boat being the first of its kind ever to make the trip through that channel.

Captain Waard's staunch little vessel bears the name of Amoy, after the Chinese town in which it was built. It is 30-feet long and has a draught of four feet. It flies three flags—the flag of Holland, because its master is a Hollander by birth, although a Canadian by adoption; while at the foremost flies the British flag, because of the ship's registry; and the American flag floats from the other mast.

This unique craft was built entirely by hand and it is the work of the captain. No nails were used in the construction. The wood used is Chinese fir and hardwood, with camphor wood for knees and bows. Bolts of these woods join the parts of the vessel.

BRITISH LABOR AFTER WAGES

Common Workers Are Under Law Standard, Is Contention.

British working men are going out after more wages.

There is a well defined opinion in trades union circles that the time has come to put an end to the post-war policy of reducing wages in order to permit industry to recuperate its war losses. Those unions which accepted wage reductions after the war are now clamoring for the restoration of pre-war wage scales.

"Low Wages Too Long."

"The trades unions of this country have for too long experienced low wages," is the way Frank Hodges, who recently resigned the secretaryship of the Miners' Federation to become civil lord of the admiralty in the labor government, puts it. "This has been largely due to the action of the governments since 1920, which supported measures for wage reductions on the ground that low wages is the royal road to economic recovery. That theory no longer stands. The countries in which there is least unemployment are the countries where wages are highest and the volume of business is greatest, because of the purchasing power created by higher wages."

A while ago it was the dock workers who launched a fight for increase in pay. They won a notable victory. Their success is encouraging other unions, and the next trade union that will press its claims for larger compensation is the Miners' Federation. Although he has resigned his connection with the Miners' organization, Hodges is qualified to state their case, for he has been in the forefront of the miners' affairs for years.

1914 Standard Asked.

"What the miners want in essence," he said, "is that they should have earnings at the minimum real wage they earned in 1914. In other words they ask for the 1914 standard of life to be re-established. Ever since the great lockout of 1921 the miners have received wages which are considerably below the 1914 values. They have taken no action hitherto for two reasons.

"First because their strength was considerably weakened by the great lockout of 1921. Secondly, because they were always hoping that a brighter time would come and they would be able to obtain, out of their agreement with the owners, wages that would at least equal the cost of living.

BOTTLE HOLDS OLD CARVINGS

Smithsonian Diggers Find Biblical Instruments Under Castle.

Smithsonian institution officials are puzzled by an antique, dug out of the ruins of an ancient castle in Piedmont, Italy, which has been brought to their attention.

It is a bottle, in which there is a carefully carved replica of all the instruments used in the crucifixion of Jesus Christ. It is a narrow-necked bottle, plugged with a wooden stopper. The carvings are prevented from coming out by a cross-arm of wood, to which they are fastened.

Not only the carving but the bottling itself is of skillful workmanship.

How the articles were carved, placed in the bottle and the container sealed is a mystery.

Many of the pieces contained are larger than the bottle's opening. The theory that the maker blew the bottle around the work after its completion is given little credence, because the wood is glued to the base of the flask. It is pointed out that had the molten glass been put around the carvings the paint on them, which is intact, would have been scorched.

The cross, of course, is the principal feature of the work. Atop it is a rooster. The spear, the garment Christ wore, the dice with which His slayers gambled, the tools with which the cross was made, the sponge from which the Saviour drank, the hand which slapped Him and numerous other and less important articles all are faithfully depicted.

On the cross are the letters "J. N. R. I.," which some authorities claim stand for the Latin words meaning "Jesus of Nazareth, King of the Jews."

The artist's name is lettered crudely on the base thus:

"Majocco Bortolox, of Torino, Italy, 1803."

Oranges Grow Well in Cold Latitude

"Farthest north" for the commercial production of oranges in the United States is at Orland, Glenn county, California, 200 miles north of San Francisco and at virtually the latitude of Philadelphia, figures on the production of citrus fruits in America show.

In this district, just south of the 40th parallel, the first of California's orange crop is harvested. In the Oroville orange district, 20 miles south of Orland, the oranges are harvested each year early in November, at just about the beginning of real winter in the territory beginning east of the Sierra Nevada mountains and ending at Philadelphia.

Bonds Demanded for House Probe

The house committee designated to investigate alleged irregularities in the bureau of engraving and printing, directed Morgan Beach, clerk of the District of Columbia supreme court, to produce a batch of bonds which it is charged are duplicates.

The securities were impounded in the possession of the clerk by Justice Stafford after Charles B. Brewer, special department of justice attorney who had investigated conditions at the bureau, filed suit to prevent Secretary Mellon and Attorney General Daugherty from obtaining the bonds which were then in his possession.

The Latest Markets

Sufficient pessimism and selling orders appeared in leading speculative markets during last week to establish new low levels for the year for many industrial issues traded on the New York Stock Exchange and new minimum prices for May, July and September deliveries of wheat on the Chicago Board of Trade. Corn and oats futures also collapsed. Cotton reached new lows on the movement.

The decline in the stock market was on somewhat reduced volume of trading compared with that of the preceding week. The loss in the industrial average, however, was greater. At 99.54 at the close Friday the Dow Jones industrial average stood 3.33 under the level of the preceding Friday's close as against a loss of 2.99 points for the previous week. The Dow Jones rail average at 81.05 was down but .41 point from the level of the previous Friday. This loss compared with a gain of .01 point for the preceding week.

Action of the market when leading issues established new lows on the move and some for the year—the latter group including Baldwin Locomotive and United States Steel common—was particularly disappointing to those few traders who have not become thoroughly bearish during the nearly two months of declining prices and who were disposed to look for a rally under the leadership of the steels which had held their ground well during three preceding days. With Baldwin already at the level from which it started its upward movement late in October, 1923, the question arose in many minds as to how many other leading issues might decline to their respective prices of last October. With approximately 9 points lost of the 16 point gain in the industrial average scored from late October to early February, there was a disposition apparent among market observers to look for a rally.

With the breaking of previously established resistance points Friday, some selling from sources hitherto inactive in the market, was said to have made its appearance. A tendency to recover was shown in the last half hour following favorable dividend action by Corn Products directors, who placed the common on a $2.50 quarterly basis as against the regular $1.50 previously disbursed, and who formally announced a 25 per cent stock dividend.

Surface factors in the decline included ommission of an extra dividend on American Can common, this stock dropping 12 points following declaration of the regular 1¼ per cent. Controversy continued as to whether or not motor makers had reduced forces and curtailed buying. Rumors again kept manufacturers busy denying them. This group of stocks gave ground whenever professional pressure became acute.

Mutterings and whisperings are heard which indicate the stock market is on debatable ground. The rails' action during the week was satisfactory from one standpoint, viz., that the average, although somewhat lower, is still above the deadline which it must break before a prolonged and regular bear market can be expected. The industrial average has exhibited sufficient weakness in the last six weeks to assure the contention of bears that the market is headed for an indefinite sojourn in the cellar, should the same pressure overtake the rail group which has appeared in the industrial issues.

Wheat deliveries lost 4 to 4½ cents, corn 3 to 3⅛ cents and oats 2½ to 3¼ cents during the week on the Board of Trade. Burdensome supplies counted as bearish on wheat, poor cash demand on corn and imports of Canadian oats upset that market. The trade is still exercised over prospective abolition of the grain marketing machinery through adoption by the congress of the communistic McNary-Haugen price fixing and government marketing scheme.

Two per cent call money disappeared in New York, interior banks finding it more profitable to bring their surplus funds back home. The money situation, however, remained fairly easy. Reserve bank position was unchanged. The bond market wavered under profit taking as the plethora of funds disappeared, but a few rail issues furnished more than enough strength to offset declines in United States government issues which had advanced the previous week.

The cotton market continued nervous. The appearance of more favorable weather conditions in the South seemed a signal for rather heavy selling. Before it was absorbed price of May contracts had eased off to 26.60 and October to 24.05 on Tuesday morning. At this level the market steadied on reports of an increased spot demand and indications that ocean freight room was being engaged for the shipment of cotton from New York. For a time the market showed considerable firmness, but rallies of approximately a cent a pound from the lowest met increased offerings owing to continued complaints of a poor demand for cotton goods and talk of probable increased domestic mill curtailment. Prices made new lows for the movement, with May selling off to 26.45 and October to 23.45 on Thursday. These prices represented declines of very nearly 11 cents a pound from the high records for the season.

Grain

Toledo — Wheat, cash, $1.04½@1.05½. Corn, cash, 80¾@81½c. Oats, cash, 49½@50½c. Barley, cash, 74c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 67c. Cloverseed, cash, $11.60; March, $11.60; April, $12.35. Alsike, cash, $8.80; March, $8.80. Timothy, cash, $3.80; March, $3.80; May, $3.85.

Chicago — Wheat, May, $1.01; July, $1.02⅝; Sept., $1.03⅝. Corn, May, 76⅛c; July, 77¼c; Sept., 77⅛c. Oats, May, 44⅞c; July, 43½c. Rye, May, 65¾c; July, 67½c.

Produce

Butter — Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 46c; solid pack, 45c; nut margarine, 25½@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 24@24½c; Michigan, 23@24c; Vermont, 35c; Longhorn, 26@26½c.

Eggs—Candled, 23c; selects, 28c.

Bacon — Fat, 11c; lean, 20c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 18c; 9 to 10 lbs., 14c; 11 to 12 lbs., 12c; 13 to 15 lbs., 11c. Hams—17c. Lard—13c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 28@30c; geese, 16@18c; turkeys, 28@30c; hens, 25@27c; light hens, 21@23c; Leghorn broilers, 22@23c; broilers, 25@27c; stags, 15@16c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 9½c; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tub lots, 44@46c; extra firsts, 43@45c; firsts, 41@42c; packing stock, 25@30c; standard, 44@45c; prints, 1c higher. Eggs — Fresh gathered northern extras, 25c; extra firsts, 24c; Ohio firsts, 22½c; western firsts, 22c. Oleomargarine —Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 24@26c; high grade, made of animal oil, 27@27½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—Old York state, 28@30c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 42@45c; limburger, 30@32c; imported, 50c. Poultry—Live, fat fowls, 27@29c; springers, 27@28c; old roosters, 17@18c; geese, 20@22c; heavy ducks, 25c; medium fowls, 25@26c; Leghorns, 22@26c; stags, 17@18c. Potatoes—Michigan round whites, $2.10@2.15 per 150-pound sack; Chiefs, $2.40@2.50 per bag; home-grown, $1.00@1.10 per bushel; New York, $2.50 per 150 pounds. Sweet potatoes — Tennessee Nancy Halls, $3.50 a hamper; Alabama, Porto Rico, $3.25@3.50 hamper.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Cattle — Receipts, 1,300; market steady on choice, others slow; choice yearlings, $9.25@10.25; fair to good yearlings, $8.25@8.75; choice handy weight butcher steers, $8.25@9.25; fair to good butcher steers, $7.25@8.25; choice heavy steers, $8.00@8.75; fair to good, heavy and plain steers, $7.00@7.50; common and light butcher steers, $5.50@6.25; choice heifers, $7.25@8.00; fair to good heifers, $5.50@6.25; choice butcher cows, $5.50@6.25; fair to good butcher cows, $4.00@5.00; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; choice handy weight bulls, $5.50@6.30; choice heavy bulls, $5.00@5.50; common and bologna bulls, $4.00@4.75. Calves—Receipts, 700; slow; good to choice veal calves, $12.50@13.00; fair to good, $7.00@9.00. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 1,000; steady on choice, others slow; good to choice clipped lambs, $13.50@14.25; fair to good, $8.00@11.00; good to choice clipped sheep, $8.50@9.50; good to choice ewes, $7.00@8.00; common, $2.50@3.50. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; 10c higher; mixed, $7.90; pigs and lights, $7.25; roughs, $6.25; stags, $4.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs— Receipts, 39,000; slow, 15c to 20c higher; big packers inactive; bulk good and choice 250 to 325-pound butchers, $7.60@7.70; desirable 150 to 210-pound weight largely $7.65@7.75; top, $7.75; bulk better 140 to 150-pound averages, $7.35@7.55; bulk packing sows, $6.75@6.90; killing pigs, strong to 25c higher; bulk good and choice strong weight, $6.50@7.00; heavy weight hogs, $7.50@7.70; medium, $7.60@7.75; light, $7.55@7.75; light light, $6.60@7.60; packing sows smooth, $6.85@7.00; packing sows, rough, $6.75@6.85; slaughter pigs, $5.25@7.00. Cattle—Receipts, 15,000; slow, uneven; beef steers and yearlings, fat she stock and bulls mostly 10c to 25c higher; weighty steers receiving most advance; best matured steers, early, $11.90; others held at $12.25; bulk steers and yearlings, $8.50@10.50; fat she stock scarce; bulk fat cows and heifers, $5.75@7.50; best heavy bologna bulls up to $4.50; few above; vealers, steady; bulk top packers, $9.00@10.50; quality generally plain; stockers and feeders slow, around steady. Sheep—Receipts, 15,000; fat lambs, strong to 25c higher; sheep strong; no early sales shearing lambs; early bulk, fat wooled lambs, $16.50@16.75; some held higher; good fat ewes, $11.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle—Receipts, 1,625; active; butchers, yearlings and heifers, 25@50c higher; cows and bulls, 25c higher; shipping steers, $9.50@11.00; butchers, $8.50@9.50; yearlings, $9.25@11.50; heifers, $6.50@8.50; fair to choice cows, $3.50@6.00; a few at $7.00; canners and cutters, $2.25@3.00; bulls, $3.00@5.75; stockers and feeders, $4.00@6.00; fresh cows and springers, active and strong, $35.00@110. Calves—Receipts, 2,200; active; 50c higher; choice, $13.50@14.00; fair to good, $9.50@13.00; culls, $6.00@9.00; heavy, $6.50@9.00. Hogs—Receipts, 19,200; active; pigs, steady; others, 10@20c higher; light yorkers, $7.50@8.00; pigs, $7.25@7.50; roughs, $6.50; stags, $3.50@4.50. Sheep and lambs —Receipts, 8,000; slow; lambs, 10c higher; $10.00@16.75; yearlings, 25c higher; $10.00@10.25; others unchanged.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 4,500; steady; heavies, $7.65@7.70; light weights, $7.70; top, $7.70; pigs, $5.00@7.50. Cattle—Receipts, 150; steady; steers nominal; beef cows, $4.50@7.00; heifers, $6.50@8.00. Calves—Receipts, 300; lower; veals, $8.00@12.00. Sheep and lambs —Receipts, 50; steady; sheep, $6.00@10.00; lambs, $8.00@14.00.

LA FOLLETTE NOT SURE OF RUNNING

Aged Wisconsin Senator Is Advised by Physicians to Avoid Exertion.

LaFollette has become the factor about which all political discussions revolve. And he is almost as much a mystery.

The Wisconsin senator, best advices say, is still far from a decision to become a presidential candidate on a third party ticket. He is almost 70 years old. He has not been active in the senate since he made his vigorius attack on Edwin Denby, and he has passed the most of his time resting. Medical talent has advised him against any unusual exertion, and he is following the advice.

LaFollette knows that conditions in June may be vastly different than they are now when there is no reason for definite action by him.

Many of the regulars among the Republicans and Democrats believe that conditions will be so altered by June that there will be no occasion for LaFollette to run. Republican leaders are convinced that there is no widespread demand for a third party of importance, and believe there will be none. They hope, if they do not believe, that LaFollette will remain in the G. O. P. camp, as he did in 1912 when the Bull Moose split carried away many less regular than himself.

Powerful forces are at work in the regular Republican ranks to avoid a split, and they are prepared to go far in drafting the platform to satisfy the LaFollette element.

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INACTIVE CONGRESS MAY CAUSE LOSS OF PERSHING'S SERVICES

Congressional inaction, now under fire on many counts, may cost the nation and the army the premature loss of the services of General John J. Pershing.

Neither senate nor house has heeded Secretary Weeks' recommendation to retain the commander-in-chief of the American Expeditionary Forces in active service after he reaches the retirement age next September.

On Dec. 5, 1923, the secretary of war asked congress to enact special legislation authorizing the general of the armies to remain on the active list. The purpose of the bill is to cancel the retirement of General Pershing on merely statutory grounds and utilize his virile activities in the cause of national defense.

Services Are Needed.

It is particularly in the interest of citizens' military training movement and of the organized reserve corps that it is desired to keep General Pershing in harness. Both the training and reserve schemes are in their infancy, though successfully launched, mainly because of the enthusiasm and energy with which General Pershing tackled them. The friends of "a respectable defensive posture"—the quaint words of Washington's farewell address on the subject of preparedness—fear that if the general's personality and prestige are withdrawn suddenly from the only thoroughly worked-out scheme of peace-time defense America has ever devised, the cause will suffer irreparable damage. General Pershing's ambition is to prevent the United States from slipping back into military indifference, as it has done after every war in the republic's history, including the revolution itself.

George Washington, himself, tried and failed to keep the country on "a respectable defensive posture." The result has been that Uncle Sam entered all his wars unready and unprepared, with correspondingly tremendous and unnecessary sacrifice of both blood and treasure.

Lively Action Predicted.

There may be lively developments in the Pershing affair following his return to the United States in a few days. For four months the Weeks' bill has lain hidden and ignored in the pigeonholes of both senate and house military-affairs committees. One of three courses will have to be adopted, and a decision is likely to ensue promptly after General Pershing's return to his desk at the war department. The bill to retain him on the active list will either be allowed to lapse through continued congressional inattention, or it will be withdrawn, or a fight will be made to obtain its passage.

Secretary Weeks has no disposition to withdraw his recommendation. He submitted it to the two military affairs committees, they were informed, because "it will undoubtedly be acknowledged by the nation as a fitting subject for congressional consideration at this time." Secretary Weeks added:

"During General Pershing's service of 42 years, he has had intimate contact with every phase of the military profession and has reached a pre-eminence attained by few in our military history. His vast fund of accumulated experience as commanding general of our armies in Europe and his virile interest in our military establishment in questions affecting the national defense are reasons which convince me that a great mistake will be made if the present law on the subject of retirement (act of June 30, 1882) is allowed to bar further active military service to the nation by him."

Foes Keep Axes Sharp.

General Pershing, in his rise to premier military rank in the United States, has accumulated the statutory number of enemies on the way. They were manufactured in job-lots during the war. The regimental, brigade and divisional commanders sent home from France for reasons that seemed valid to the commander of the American Expeditionary Forces have never allowed their axes to grow dull. When the promotion of Lieutenant Colonel Duncan Major to a full colonelcy was before the senate for confirmation recently, the real issue at stake was the controversy between General Pershing and General Clarence R. Edwards, retired. General Pershing retired Edwards from the command of the Yankee division in France, resulting in one of the classic controversies of the campaign. Colonel Duncan Major was General Edwards' chief of staff in the 26th Division, and Edwards' friends alleged that Colonel Major was the officer mainly responsible for General Pershing's transfer of Edwards from the field to home duty in America. The senate, after a bitter contest, confirmed Major's colonelcy by a two-to-one vote. The fight against confirmation was waged mainly from New England, the home of the Yankee division and General Edwards' own region.

Editorial Opposes Plan.

General Pershing's friends may have no definite reason to assume that the Edwards' feud is back of congress' neglect of the Weeks' bill, although they must have noted that the only voice raised in protest is that of a Boston newspaper known to be partial to General Edwards. That journal, under the caption of said editorially:

"To Deweyize Pershing," recently

"There are officers in the war department today and throughout the army, whose admiration for General Pershing cannot be called into question, who are opposed to the bill recommended by Secretary Weeks and so enthusiastically endorsed by Senator Wadsworth, chairman of the military affairs committee of the senate. Their views should be sought in confidence, as we believe, by the President before this bill is sent to him for signature. * * * Having bestowed upon General Pershing the highest honor within their gift and insured him against any reduction in his pay after retirement, we can see no useful purpose to be served by compulsorily retaining him on active duty for life. * * * The question involved is not one of honoring General Pershing. It is one affecting the welfare of the regular army, and no officer has hitherto been considered indispensable to the welfare either of the army or the navy. The bill having been introduced, as we are told without General Pershing's consent might well be withdrawn before he is consulted concerning it."

(Copyright, 1924.)

Would Save Treaty to Win Support

Foreign Secretary Gustave Stresseman, addressing the German Peoples' party said: "It would be foolish to tear up the treaty of Versailles especially since there has been a notable change in the world's opinion regarding Germany's part in the war.

"We are a defenseless people. We must face the facts even if we do not like them," he declared.

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LEGION FIGHTS TO CURB RED "MIND POISON"

Claim Country's Schools Honeycombed With Slackers, Flag Hissers, Disloyalists, Bolsheviks.

Several movements have been inaugurated to counteract the radical "mind poison" which American Legion officers say is being spread among the youth of the nation. The antidote is to be in the form of an education in loyalty and patriotism, it was said.

Much concern was expressed over the pacifistic perspective as revealed when Brent Dow Allinson, slacker, and his 38 adherents of Northwestern university, figuratively raised the curtain recently in the First Methodist church in Evanston, Ill. A cursory survey led to the discovery that the school system of the country is honeycombed with "slackers, flag hissers, disloyalists and plain bolsheviks," legionnaires said.

Active in Lower Schools.

And what former soldiers in the A. E. F. said was worse, was the revelation that a vast amount of dangerous propaganda is being loosed in grammar school circles, among high school pupils, university undergraduates and "young workers," under the guise of the "youth movement." Downright sedition, it was called, but still not a violation of any law.

First attention was called to the movement in Evanston, when an audience of young people was reported to have hissed a former soldier when he called for an American flag. This, notwithstanding the first denial of Northwestern faculty and student body that the hissing was a mark of contempt for the flag, and the second denial that there was hissing and booing at all.

University Officials Act.

University authorities did not wait for action by the legion. Major Louis T. Byrne, U. S. A. military instructor, began a treatment of his own. He assembled the various units of the R. O. T. C. (Reserve Officers' Training Corps) and told them the origin of the "Youth Movement." It is a Russian bolshevik idea, he said, through which the Third Internationale hopes to rule the world. He pleaded with the students to give due thought to the importance of preserving the morale of America.

Then he told of the effects so far noticeable. Enrollment in the R-O-T-C had decreased by 83 members in the present semester, he said. That was held to be an indication that the poison had had some effect.

The student body is said to feel keenly the stigma placed upon it as a whole, first by the 38 who took oath never to bear arms for their country, no matter how justified the cause, and next by the disorder and disrespect exhibited when Captain John Gorby, a Sunday school superintendent, followed Allinson to the pulpit of the First Methodist church and commenced a patriotic address and asked that the flag be sent to the pulpit.

What they had in mind may have been reflected by the admonition of Major Byrne:

"Don't throw them in the lake, boys. Their puny bodies and souls cannot stand it, and we might have a grave situation on our hands."

Yank Is Decorated for Quake Heroism

For heroism at the time of the earthquake of Sept. 1, T. M. Laffin, an American long resident in Yokohama, has been decorated as a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor of France by Paul Claudel, the French ambassador.

When on the afternoon of Sept. 1 burning oil on the surface of Yokohama harbor threatened to destroy the French liner Andre Lebon, with hundreds of refugees aboard, Mr. Laffin made the liner's escape possible.

Operating a small motor boat, he risked his life in attempting to fasten the ship's line to a buoy. When his motor stalled Mr. Laffin, a powerful swimmer, took the line in his teeth and managed to reach the buoy and fasten it. The Andre Lebon, by using her winches, then was able to pull herself out of danger.

James J. Hill, railroad builder, wanted to be a doctor, but had to go to work to support his mother.

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Learn How to Heal It FREE

Ruptured people all over the country are amazed at the almost miraculous results of a simple Home System for rupture that is being sent free to all who write for it. This remarkable invention is one of the greatest blessings ever offered to ruptured persons, and is being pronounced the most successful Method ever discovered. It brings instant and permanent relief and does away with the wearing of trusses forever.

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—From Washington Post.

CROKER'S WORDS AID TO WIDOW

Tammany Leader Called Richard, Jr., His Son, Ingrate, Cheat.

A letter in which Richard Croker denounced his eldest son as an ingrate, miser and cheat, helped Croker's widow, Bula Croker, win from her stepchildren a skirmish in their long drawn out battle over the late Tammany Hall leader's $2,000,000 estate.

Counsel for the children petitioned Supreme Court Justice Levy to direct immediate judgment against the estate for $157,605, which a jury last November awarded Richard, Jr., the Tammany man's eldest son and administrator of a trust fund he created for his children.

New Evidence Awaited.

Mrs. Croker's attorneys offered to produce letters indicating that Croker, Sr., never intended his estate to be divided acording to the alleged agreement upon which the jury award was based. Justice Levy decided for the widow and ordered execution of the judgment withheld pending the introduction of new evidence.

Although the letter the widow's counsel produced was alleged to have been recorded during that part of the battle over the estate which was staged in courts of Ireland last year, Richard, Jr., was unable to identify it Tuesday or recall having seen it before. Justice Levy had it read over the objections of the son's attorneys.

Written in Florida.

Written in 1917 from Croker's home, "The Wigwam," at West Palm Beach, Fla., and addressed to his daughter, Mrs. Ethel White, the letter said in part:

"I can see that Rich (Richard, Jr.) has been talking to you. I have had this kind of talk for many years, until I have found out that Rich does not always tell the truth concerning business matters. He is in the hands of his typewriter."

The elder Croker then describes the trust fund he created for his children, which Richard, Jr., was to administer. The father expressed doubt, however, that the income from the fund was being properly apportioned.

"I'll Look After Myself."

"I have just had a letter from Florence (another daughter) and Rich is cheating her out of her share," the letter continued. "He only sent her $1,500 a year when she should get $4,000. Rich has been a miser all along and has been playing a great game with my money, pretending to you all that it came from him.

"I find that I must look after myself now that you're all married, and I suppose that since I have quit handing out money you'll be my enemies. The way Rich has turned out! You all have forgotten what a good father I have been to you and the great sums of money I spent on you. * * * I am in need of money now. I wrote Rich for $10,000 this summer and he refused me, after all I had done for him."

Third Party Called Hope of Workers

With the slogan "the hope of the farmers and industrial workers," the Farmer-Labor party last week sent out a call for a national convention in St. Paul, June 17 at which it was said, selections of third party candidates for president and vice president may be expected.

The call denounces the Republican and Democratic parties as "equally the instruments of the privileged class in using the governmental powers against the farmers and industrial workers." It asserts that the time has come for farmers and laboring men to organize a political party "to present a united front against the parties of the privileged class."

William Mahoney, St. Paul labor leader, is chairman of the convention's committee on arrangements.

Porter

* * *

Does Respect Tipper

John Baptist Ford, colored, a Pullman porter, told a class at the Tuck school of administration and finance at Dartmouth college, that a porter has as much respect for the traveler who tips as for the traveler who does not. When a student asked the lecturer what the proper tip for a porter was, Ford replied "let your conscience be your guide."

The porter was invited to lecture by Professor Malcolm Keir, of the department of economics who met Ford while traveling and was impressed by his qualities. Ford appeared on the same platform with a railroad executive, a banker, professors and economists.

In his address, the porter told the story of his life. From the status of a cotton picker at the age of 17, he struggled to educate himself and to learn from those he met in the course of his work. Several hundred students applauded the lecturer.

Would Raise Duty on Cars and Gas

Of importance to American automobile export trade is a bill presented in the Swedish riksdag which proposes raising the import duty on foreign motor cars and the imposition of a duty of about one and a half cent per litre on gasoline.

These measures are aimed at steadying the importation of automobiles which recently has become excessive. It is also desired to stimulate the production of sulphite alcohol, a home industry. Through a Swedish invention, this alcohol is used as fuel.

$750,000 DOPE CACHE SEIZED

Federal Agents Trace Clue From Hollywood to New York.

The New York depot of an alleged dope smuggling combine, which federal agents charged had sent packages of opium to Hollywood and other Pacific coast cities, was believed to have been broken up by a raid in a lower East Side apartment last week in which $750,000 in contraband was seized.

Two men, who gave their names as Michael Heller and Max Gold, were arrested by agents of the narcotic division in Washington. The agents said a long search for one ounce tins bearing a picture of a white wheel on a black background hitherto had failed to disclose such cans in any point save Hollywood and a few other western cities. Many of them were found in Heller's apartment, they charged.

The arrests were made after a chase along Avenue A and Heller was captured only after he had run to the roof of an apartment house and had thrown away what the federal authorities said was a package containing narcotics worth $20,000 at street prices. In his apartment, they said, they found an automobile load of smuggled goods hidden in a gas stove, ice box, under beds, in boxes and in clothing.

Heller was said to have maintained four automobiles with a chauffeur for each.

G. O. P. NEWS BUREAU ATTACKS PROSECUTOR IN DAUGHERTY QUIZ

Under the caption "What everybody should know about Senator Wheeler and his Montana gang," the Republican national committee news bureau last week issued a detailed attack on the prosecutor of the Daugherty investigating committee.

The gist of many charges is that while Senator Wheeler was United States attorney for Montana "the state became the hot bed of treason and sedition, the leaders in the treasonable and seditious movement being friends of Wheeler's and that Wheeler refused to interfere.

"Finally," says the statement, "the decent patriotic Americans of Butte took the matter in hand, hanged one of the leaders, ran the others out of Butte and then called a meeting of the Montana state council of defense for the purpose of trying Wheeler for his actions.

Council Denounces Him.

"The Montana state council of defense consisted of the governor, eight other men and one woman. It was evenly divided politically, being composed of five Republicans and five Democrats. The governor was a Democrat.

"Wheeler was put on trial. During the trial 'Big Bill Dunne' and a number of other radicals charged with treason were heard. The result of the trial was a unanimous verdict deciding Wheeler was guilty and he was condemned as an unpatriotic citizen.

"A meeting of Democrats of Montana was held in April, 1918, and resolutions were passed condemning United States Senator T. J. Walsh for allowing Wheeler to fill the position of United States district attorney because of his failure to represent the government and his open sympathy with the radical, anarchistic and seditious elements of Montana."

The charges contained in the weekly news sheet, issued by the publicity bureau of the Republican national committee, described Senator Wheeler, "Big Bill Dunne" and Timothy Nolan, an attorney for the I. W. W., as the "triumvirate" of the "non-partisan radical outfit in Montana."

Reprints Statements.

Coupled with the attack on Senator Wheeler, the news bureau statement reprints what purports to be a "statement to radical workers and sympathizers" by C. E. Ruthenberg, executive secretary of the National workers' party, who is described as "friend and intimate of Dunne" and D. C. Dorman, "a notorious radical," one of the leaders in the Minot, North Dakota, I. W. W. riots and "an ardent supporter of Senator Wheeler."

It quotes Ruthenberg as saying: "Our propaganda must make it clear that the Teapot Dome scandal is not a case of individual corruption, that it is inseparably bound with the essence of the capitalist government. We must explain that it is not a case of kept men in the government, but that the United States has a kept government. We shall arrange as soon as possible mass meetings in every big city and industrial center. We must prepare the mass meetings so carefully that they shall be real mass meetings. We must show that what we did in the Lenin memorial meetings we can do also against the American government."

Attacks Witnesses.

At the same time, the news bureau issued a blast at the proceedings of the Daugherty investigating committee, making an attack on the character of the witnesses.

"If the innovation of proving honest men and public officials guilty of high crimes and misdemeanors introducing testimony of convicts and ex-convicts, crooks, forgers, bribe takers, murderers, train robbers and other criminals is to be followed," says the announcement, "then there is no end in sight of the present investigations until all the inmates of our penitentiaries have been put on the stand."

"Cheer Us Up," Women Cry

In response to a question as to what women wanted to hear by radio, a large London wireless concern received hundreds of letters requesting cheerful music and lectures.

HARDING GOSSIP SPIKED FOREVER

Committee Has Evidence Exonerating the Late President

Evidence is in the possession of the senate Daugherty committee which, when made public, will effectively end the insinuations of a "whispering campaign" designed to reflect on the integrity of the late President Harding.

Senator Brookhart, Iowa, chairman of the committee, indicated that testimony will be offered completely exonerating the dead executive from any possible connivance with or condoning of official misconduct.

For weeks certain persons, animated by partisan or other motives, have been seeking by sinister rumors and deliberate misstatements of fact to create the suspicion that the Harding administration was tainted with corruption.

Senator Moses, New Hampshire, a member of the Daugherty committee, rose in the senate and publicly rebuked these slanderers as "attempting to stage a ghoulish dance in a cemetery" and branded them as "partisan snipers who seek to make a rifle pit of the grave of Warren Harding."

Vanderlip Speech.

The climax of this effort to besmirch the good name of President Harding came when Frank A. Vanderlip, retired banker, in his Ossining, N. Y., speech, broadcast the report that Harding's sale of the Marion Star to Louis H. Brush and Roy D. Moore was not a bona fide transaction.

Even after Vanderlip, subpoenaed before the senate committee, was forced to admit that his statements were based on gossip and that he could not produce a shred of evidence to support them, the malicious whispering continued.

Vanderlip has now returned to Washington and organized the "Citizen Research Bureau" and sent investigators into Ohio for the purpose of finding witnesses who will appear before the Daugherty committee and corroborate the charges which he circulated.

Senator Brookhart and other committee members are convinced by the information which has come to them that President Harding was a man of highest honor and that in no way did he countenance or shield any wrongdoers in his administration.

Prompt Action Recalled.

On the contrary, they have learned that, when wrong or questionable acts came to his attention, he acted promptly and vigorously to correct them. His demand for the resignation of Colonel Charles R. Forbes as director of the veterans' bureau and his appointment of General Frank T. Hines to reorganize that service, is cited as one notable instance.

It has been charged repeatedly and never denied, that an Ohio man, mentioned in the Daugherty inquiry as a "fixer" for unlawful whisky withdrawals, was ordered by President Harding to leave Washington. On other occasions it is known that the president became enraged on learning that his confidence had been betrayed by men who professed close friendship for him.

These betrayals are known to have weighed heavily on the president and contributed to his untimely death last August. In this connection, the committee is examining an interview published in the Cleveland News in which George H. Clark of Canton, former justice of the Ohio supreme court, told of a conversation he had in the White House last year before starting on his Alaska trip.

Judge Clark was reported as saying that President Harding had "unburdened himself" and appeared almost heartbroken over the discovery that some of the men in whom he had placed his greatest trust had betrayed him.

TO DEDICATE AVIATION FIELD

Sadi Lecointe Expected to Represent France in Big Meet.

Dedication of a 5,000-acre aviation field, purchased by public-spirited citizens of Dayton and turned over to the government as the site for the new McCook field, is tentatively planned as one of the major events of the international air races to be held in Dayton Oct. 2, 3 and 4.

Twelve events, with prize money aggregating $43,750, in addition to a number of trophies, have been arranged.

The meet was scheduled primarily for the purpose of holding the 1924 national air races, including the fifth annual contest for the Pulitzer trophy. After Dayton was awarded the meet, it as decided, in order to keep pace with the increasing interest in flying and to stimulate further the development of commercial aviation, to elaborate on plans and include events for various types of planes, an airplane model contest and exhibitions. The committee in charge being practically assured of several foreign entries in the Pulitzer trophy race in the 1924 meet assumes an international aspect, Mr. Paul pointed out.

The program arranged for the Dayton races provides for more events than have ever been raced in previous years. At St. Louis last year eight events were scheduled.

Frederick B. Patterson of Dayton, president of the National Aeronautic association, is in Europe at the present time, in the interest of the races, endeavoring to secure foreign entries. Among fliers Mr. Patterson hopes to induce to compete are Sadi Lecointe of France, an internationally known pilot; Captain Carter of the Royal Aero club of England and Brack Papa of Italy.

Island Independence Is Up

Senate bills to provide Philippine independence and election by the people of Porto Rico of their governor were received last week by Secretary Weeks from the senate committee on territories with a request for an opinion. Mr. Weeks will confer with President Coolidge before replying, and the opinion when made will bear the weight of administration policy.

LITTLE FIRE SEEN IN OIL PROBE AS SMOKE PALL BEGINS TO LIFT

Now that the investigation of the leases of oil lands has shown indications of returning to the semi-sanity that marked it before it became so political, what kind of showing has been made that would be permitted in the court of almost any justice of the peace?

Stripped of all the hearsay, rumor and gossip and of the mystery provided by subordinates of a carefully guarded, privately-educated, only son who didn't wish to take the witness stand, the record shows:

That the Republican officials who made the oil leases were only following the precedents of the Democrats whose places they took.

That the Republican officials were preserving the policy inaugurated by a Democratic secretary of the navy.

That a Democratic secretary of the interior made more leases in and around naval oil reserves than the Republican who occupied that office.

Democrat Liberal.

That a Democratic attorney general is responsible for permitting oil interests not attacked in this investigation to obtain valuable government lands by not properly looking after the interests of the country.

That if it had not been for suspicion created by the sudden affluence of Albert B. Fall and the resultant testimony that he was paid $100,000 by a Democratic politician of national prominence, the investigation would have attracted little attention.

That Fall and Denby could well have been charged with criminal carelessness, if they had not made the leases they did.

Land Titles Reserved.

Let's go back to the beginning of this proposition. When the states in the West were brought into the union they reserved title to all alternate sections of land. The revenue was to be used for state purposes such as schools. The government retained the right to all minerals that might be in the land. Minerals include oil.

Many took up these lands with the idea that they might find minerals, especially in California. They didn't find anything of value, in most instances, and permitted the lands to be sold for delinquent taxes. None of the sales were made to men who, it developed later, were acting either for the Standard Oil Co. or the Southern Pacific railway. Those companies apparently had a better idea what was under the surface. They were not looking for gold as much as they were for oil. They found it.

Offset Wells Drilled.

The companies could drill only on the sections that they owned, but as their sections were bound to be next to those in which the government had title, they were taking oil from under the government land. So officers of the government decided to drill what are known as offset wells. That is, they would take out the oil before it flowed or was pumped to be neath where the private companies were drilling.

This was the general situation in both the California and the Wyoming fields. The difference between the fields is important. The California oil could be used for fuel with practically no handling. The oil in Wyoming was of a higher grade and could be more profitably used for the manufacture of gasoline.

The big object of the far-sighted naval men was to get a fuel supply for the navy and the oil from California was all right for their purpose. What would come from Teapot Dome or any other place in the Wyoming field would have to be traded for fuel oil.

Storage Proposed.

The fuel oil wouldn't have been any good to the navy if it were still in the ground when the navy had to have it in a hurry. That's why it was proposed to store enough of it in tanks in strategic places so that if war came the fuel oil would be handy. The oil in California could be taken out and stored comparatively easily because it was of the kind that could be used, but if the government were to make any kind of profitable deal with those who drilled in Wyoming, it had to arrange to take fuel oil in place of the product of that region.

With these general ideas in mind the naval men demanded that the government act to get back the right to drill on the California lands. Thos. W. Gregory was attorney general. He turned the cases over to an assistant attorney general, E. J. Justice. Justice brought two suits in the United States district courts. He had to file two suits because of a technical provision. He won both in the lower court, but at different times. The Standard and the Southern Pacific appealed and the court of appeals decided against the government. Justice took the case to the United States supreme court, which decided in favor of the government on both the law and the facts.

Cases Identical.

The cases were identical, as the court of appeals held in upholding the railway company and the Standard in the second case. It was therefore reasonable to assume that the supreme court would sustain the government as it did in the case that Justice took up. In the meantime Justice had been supplanted by an attorney named Frank Nebeker, who had been counsel for the Oregon Short Line, a subsidiary of the Southern Pacific, and who was named by A. Mitchell Palmer. The appeal to the supreme court was not taken in this case.

A congressional investigation of the proceedings was ordered in 1920. Justice had died so that little information could be obtained by the investigators, and the inquiry was ended by the adjournment of congress in June, 1920.

Walsh Favored Plan.

When the sentiment for leasing the naval reserves became strong in 1920, due to the urging of Franklin K. Lane, the secretary of the interior, one of the most active supporters of the proposition was Senator Walsh of Montana. His argument was exactly the same as that made by Edwin Denby when he defended his act as secretary of the navy in signing the leases that became the subject of so much discussion.

Walsh not only urged enactment of the leasing act, but boasted in debate that he was the father of the idea, and he was charged by Senator LaFollette with being inspired by a measure of friendship for the Standard Oil Co. Walsh's defense was that he was acting as a result of the action of a committee called by Secretary Lane.

Had Another Bill.

In 1917 Walsh had introduced another bill that would have given the broadest possible power to the secretary of the interior in disposing and developing the oil resources.

The act that Walsh supported in 1920 became a law. The amendment which transferred jurisdiction to the secretary of the navy was urged by Josephus Daniels when he held that post. Daniels did not ask that the government go into the oil business, but he insisted that the development be done "by contract, lease or otherwise."

John Barton Payne became secretary of the interior in the Wilson cabinet March 15, 1920, following the resignation of Franklin K. Lane to take a $50,000 a year job with E. L. Doheny. Between that date and March 4, 1921, when he and Daniels went out of office because of the inauguration of Harding, Payne made 150 leases to private corporations and interests giving them the right to drill for oil in the public lands immediately adjacent to the Teapot Dome reserve.

Company's Head a Democrat.

The extent of the public lands thus leased aggregated 14,000 acres, which is 5,000 acres greater than the Teapot Dome reserve. One of the principal beneficiaries of the leases was the Wyoming Associated Oil corporation, which received 4,200 acres. The president of that company was John T. Barnett of Denver, Democratic national committeeman from Colorado from 1916 to 1920.

There is reasonable ground for the charge that Daniels and Lane, or Daniels and Payne are responsible for the loss of oil from the Teapot reserve because offset wells were not drilled soon enough.

The cases are now in the courts, where they will be removed from the influence of rumor, hearsay and gossip, and where political speeches will not be in order. Aside from the taint of fraud, due to the testimony by Doheny, a delegate to the last Democratic national convention, that he gave money to Fall, there is good ground to make the defense that the oil reserves have not been given away or lost to the government; that there has not been a tremendous waste of oil; that the people of the country have not been deprived of the means of national defense and that the navy neither is nor will be deprived of oil to meet an emergency.

But the defense will have to be made by the oil companies. There was no opposition in either house of congress to the resolution ordering proceedings to cancel the leases. The hue and cry continued until just recently when Senator Spencer of Missouri became a member of the public lands committee in place of Senator Lenroot, whose health had broken under the strain of investigation.

Then for the first time was an effort made to keep the testimony within the bounds of relevancy. When Will Hays was called to explain a story that one of his associates in private business was said to have told to someone else, Spencer forced the first vote in the committee as to the admissibility of testimony. As usual, the combination between Democrats and insurgent Republican, Ladd, was against Spencer. Then Hays denied the story and insisted that it was wholly false.

Doctor to Airplanes Is New Profession

The vogue of flying in virtually all countries has been the means of creating a demand for an airplane "physician and surgeon."

This profession has been taken up by Frank Courtney, who won the King's Cup airplane race in London last year. He had been on the continent testing new machines, and has now left for the Arctic circle where he will put new machines through their paces. Several other pilots are acting as consulting "surgeons" to airplane makers. When a firm finds any particular plane is not behaving quite as it should, the "doctor" is called in to spot the trouble and put it right.

Irish Start Hunt for Tax Dodgers

Vigorous steps are being taken in the Free State for collection of the arrears of income tax which, during the troubled times before and since the treaty, were allowed to accumulate. In Dublin City and county, collections have been made by distraint on the defaulters' goods, and in some instances defaulters have been lodged in jail till the money was paid.

FACE TERRIBLE FROM PIMPLES

And Blackheads, Irritation Intense. Cuticura Heals.

"I suffered terribly with blackheads and pimples. The pimples were large, festered and scaled over. They burned causing intense irritation. After washing my face the scales would fall off causing eruptions. I had to dispense with all pleasures because my face was terrible.

"I tried numerous remedies but all failed. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using one box of Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Felicia E. Smith, 2271 E. 46th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are ideal for daily toilet uses.

Samples Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

BALLOON RACE BEGINS APRIL 23

New Records Expected When Birdmen Start at St. Louis.

With favorable southerly winds balloonists in the National balloon race in San Antonio, Tex., April 23 expect that the distance record for the event will be smashed.

It is pointed out that with the right wind there is a better chance of the entrants equaling or even bettering the flight of August Post made from St. Louis in 1910 that from any other point in the United States. The extreme southerly location of the starting point, with the proper wind, may land some of the pilots, they point out, far up in Canada.

The balloonists will rise from Kelly field, which is located five miles from the center of the city. Arrangements have been made with the army for the housing of the pilots, their aides and assistants at the big flying field until the race is under way.

Through the co-operation of Colonel C. C. Culber, air officer of the Eighth Corps area, a mammoth flying circus will be staged the day before the race by the aviators of both Kelly and Brooks field. All of the enlisted personnel of the two fields will be used in handling the big silken bags and preparing them for their flight.

Hydrogen gas for the inflation of the bags has been purchased and will be delivered in time for any of the pilots who desire it to make short test trips.

BRITISH START WORLD FLIGHT

Lone Plane Hops Off in Race With American Ships.

Great Britain entered the air race March 25 when an amphibian plane manned by a trio of royal air force aviators rose from South Ampton water amid an escort of land and seaplanes and turned its glistening nose toward France.

Officially, of course, there isn't any race. Three British fliers of long experience in the air merely wanted to try to fly around the world "on their own," and the air ministry gave them leave. Officially, it is merely a coincidence that a group of American planes happened to be trying to accomplish the same thing at the same time. Unofficially, however, every one in Great Britain who cares anything about flying looks upon the venture as a race against the American plane which left California, flying in the opposite direction last week.

With a single plane on "its own" in competition with four American ships, the British are putting their trust in the Kipling phrase—"He travels fastest who travels alone."

Buys Coin for Sentiment

A resident of Boston cabled to William Herd of London, a large offer for a coin dated 1676 because his ancestors left England for America in that year.

SPRING IS WITH US!

HOW'S YOUR BLOOD?

DO YOU FEEL RUN DOWN, WEAK, AND OUT OF SORTS AFTER A HARD COLD OR GRIP?

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

IN LIQUID OR TABLETS AT YOUR DRUGGIST

Gives You Redder Blood—More Energy, Vim—Puts a Punch into Every Muscle—A Tingle Into Every Nerve—A Grip to Your Hand.

Sene 10c for Trial Package to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, in Buffalo, N. Y.